

The GRAPHIC



Twenty-Second Year---June 13, 1914

Los Angeles, California—Price Ten Cents

THIS WEEK'S FEATURES

Captain Fredericks and Harmony: A Survey of the
Gubernatorial Situation

Kipling's Political Tirade

Divorce Habit-Alimony: Analysis of Local Woman's Plan

Wasted Senatorial Verbosity: A Glance at Washington

Unique Drama by Tagore: Nobel Prize Winner

Browsings in a Book Shop: Lyrics from the Chinese

San Francisco's Latest Gibe, and a Glimpse of the Fair
Grounds

Prose Poem from the Yosemite

Summary of the Events of the Week

This Week's Theatrical Doings in New York

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TWENTY-SECOND YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER :: EDITOR

RANDOLPH BARTLETT :: ASSOCIATE



HARMONY NEEDED TO CAST OUT FEAR

CANDIDATE Keesling has been in Southern California this week explaining to Republicans of influence in Los Angeles and contiguous cities why he has announced himself as willing to accept the nomination for governor at the hands of his party affiliators. Mr. Keesling is an earnest young man of aggressive characteristics and vigorous personality, with an excellent record in private life. Doubtless, he would make a good governor, but he must know that Southern California is entitled to name the executive this year and fully proposes to do so. He admits that we are not unreasonable in our demands, but states that we have been so slow in arriving at a choice that he decided to cast himself into the breach.

That was noble in Mr. Keesling, but premature. This part of the state was not looking for a Curtius to close the chasm since we have engineers in plenty of sufficient skill to make a pathway to victory in November fairly safe. Not that we object to the self-sacrifice he is making. We hope that he and Senator Ralston and Mr. Belshaw will all three make appeal at the primaries, thus insuring the selection of the Southern California candidate, Captain J. D. Fredericks. Apparently, the able district attorney is not altogether favorably regarded by the more sapient members of his party. They seem to think he will be tomahawked to death by the union labor men, rendering his aspiration hopeless. Mr. Keesling states that San Francisco alone will cast thirty thousand votes against him.

Why? Because he did his duty when he helped to place the McNamaras in the penitentiary? Possibly, San Francisco's labor contingent may regard that good work as cause for enmity, but we refuse to believe that the union men this side the Tehachapi are so blind to public welfare, so inimical to the cause of justice as to sympathize with arch criminals rather than with the manly district attorney who did his duty to society. We believe they are loyal citizens of the republic before everything else and in their hearts have little use for the men who disgraced the cause of union labor. We can understand why they might entertain a prejudice to Captain Fredericks if they thought he was the special candidate of the Times and General Otis, knowing the opposition they have in that direction. But Fredericks should not be sacrificed merely because the Times and its chief owner are ready to

espouse the cause of the Republican nominee; with either or both it is the desire to defeat Johnson that is uppermost.

Captain Fredericks' friends are not unaware of the handicap of the Times' support and are praying it will be so meagerly tendered that the public will not be unduly influenced, realizing as they do the fatality that attaches to its endorsement. We regard that factor as more blighting by far than the alleged union labor opposition; for every prejudicial vote so cast there should be five in his favor and will be if the Times will only muzzle itself until after election. Every editorial utterance in behalf of Fredericks will cost him many votes, alas. Nevertheless, in spite of that he is a brave candidate and can invade the north with excellent prospect of making many converts. Here in the south he is strong enough to win if the party is harmonized in his behalf. The gloomy talk now indulged in is foolish and will, if persisted in, give the victory to Johnson. The only alternative is to merge with the Democrats as we suggested earlier in the year.

WHAT THE REGISTRATION REVEALS

FIGURES compiled by the secretary of state showing the relative registration of the three principal political parties in the state offer interesting study. Of the total registration of 845,117 in the fifty-six counties the Republicans lead with 347,861, the Democrats are second with 185,107, and the Progressives third with 172,064. Incidentally, the Socialists muster 46,777, the Prohibitionists are credited with 25,506, while 64,929 are registered without party affiliation. In one county, Modoc, the Republicans and Democrats break nearly even with 999 and 906 respectively, and no Progressives, apparently. The smallest registration is in Alpine county, which reports 19 Republicans and five Progressives. The largest number of voters is in Los Angeles county with 88,796 Republicans, 47,912 Progressives and 40,626 Democrats, a total of 177,304 eligible voters, not including, of course, Socialists, Prohibitionists and those unattached.

San Francisco is second with a record of 48,517 Republicans, 21,880 Democrats and 19,244 Progressives, a total of 89,641, or about one-half the Los Angeles county registration. Alameda gives San Francisco a close run for second place with 39,620 Progressives, 34,597 Republicans, and 9,698 Democrats, a total of 83,915. Alameda is the only county in the state to give the Progressives the lead in registration. Thirteen counties favor the Democrats. Fresno, the home of Chester Rowell, Progressive candidate for United States senator, gives the Democrats 7,007, to 5,900 Republicans and 3,934 Progressives. Colusa, Eldorado, Glenn, Kern, Lake, Madera, Mariposa, Merced, Siskiyou, Tulare, Tuolumne and Yolo are the other twelve counties in which the Democrats lead.

Of the total registration under the three leading political organizations, amounting to 705,032, the eight southern counties roll up 353,213, or more than one-half the footings of the remaining forty-eight counties, which bears out our previous assertions to that effect, the official figures on which were previously lacking. It is fair to assume that of the remaining Socialists, Prohibitionists and unattached voters a still greater proportion is registered from south of the Tehachapi thus giving Southern California the preponderance of voting power in the state. In view of this the arguments that we should name the gov-

ernor this year, after an interregnum of fourteen years, is given added force. Unless this is conceded the next legislature may witness the introduction of various state division bills, which will be attributable wholly to the unwisdom of the northern contingent in ignoring a just demand.

WASTED SENATORIAL VERBOSITY

DREARILY drags along the debate in the senate on the repeal of the tolls exemption clause, despite the fact that the vote will be precisely the same, after weeks of oratory, as it would have been before Senator O'Gorman delivered himself of his rather perfunctory address. The rule of unlimited debate adopted by the senate is a nuisance, serving only to retard legislation. Doubtless, Senator LaFollette has a notable addition to make to the total of anti-repeal arguments, but at this writing he is still to be heard and refuses to indicate how long he expects to occupy the floor of the senate. With his speech delivered and in cold storage voting on the several amendments will precede action on the repeal itself.

Senator Tillman's offering was a pitiful affair. In effect, it was a petulant dissent, not with the repeal resolution itself, for he will vote for that, but with the President for jeopardizing the control of the house by introducing the controversial debate at this time. According to Tillman, until this issue arose the course of Democracy had been onward and upward, with the opposition hopeless. He professes to think there are so many things of more importance which the Democrats ought to do that, in his opinion, the President blundered by causing a hitherto united front to be split. He fears it will endanger the prestige of the Democratic party in the congressional elections next fall.

All this is puerile and beside the mark. The thing to consider is not that of expediency, but is the President right? We believe he is and, doubtless, thousands of other Republicans entertain a like opinion and honor Mr. Wilson for having the courage to stand firm for national honor and sound economic principles. We have followed with an open mind and with painstaking assiduity the speeches in both houses of congress on the canal tolls and have yet to find one good argument in favor of taxing the whole people in order that the private shipping interests may increase their profits. This is wholly aside from the treaty obligations incurred. Apparently, Senator Tillman cares nothing for the principles involved in the free tolls controversy; all he sees is a possible weakening of party solidarity, due largely to the vicious attacks on the administration by what a clever cartoonist has labelled the American Pank-Hearst.

We venture the assertion that for every weak-kneed Ashurst, every envied O'Gorman who deserts Democratic, anti-subsidy traditions, there are scores of independent, thinking citizens mentally applauding the administration and approving the President's course. The Knowland tirade brought its own reprisal. California Republicans have turned to Shortridge as the favored successor of Perkins, thoroughly disgusted with the sordid politics played by the Alameda congressman. He has earned the contempt of all fair-minded citizens and we shall not be at all surprised to find his constituency in the sixth district rebuking him for his indecorous conduct by

refusing to give him another term at Washington. It will be a just reprisal for his political skullduddery.

SERIOUS BLOW TO COMMON CARRIERS

FORBIDDING railroads to enter switching charges the United States supreme court upholds the position of the interstate commerce commission, but at the same time convicts that federal body of an inconsistency. It is not so long ago that the eastern railroads in applying for an increase in rates were told that before they could hope to press their point to a favorable conclusion they must show that they were charging for all services rendered, hinting that the industrial trackage was not being credited with all that it was entitled to earn. In other words, that switching charges were not invariably demanded of the big shippers, thereby giving them advantage over the smaller concerns.

Now, the railroads west as well as east are ordered by this ruling to make no charges for the delivery of cars on industrial tracks. The decision terminates a contest that has been pending five or six years. The commerce court reversed the interstate commerce commission on appeal, but the higher court has now set aside the ruling, the effect of which is retroactive, compelling the railroads to return all switching charges collected since the interstate commerce commission decision was appealed. It is a severe blow to the carriers since the case under consideration has national application and will mean a loss of revenue to the railroads estimated all the way from one hundred millions to three times that sum annually. Shippers and receivers, consequently, consumers, should profit accordingly, if equitable division is made, the saving to Los Angeles alone, on authority of Traffic Manager Gregson of the Associated Jobbers, reaching \$300,000 in a year.

If the railroads are honest in their demand for a 5 per cent increase in rates—and there is good reason to believe that rates have not kept pace with increased operation expenses—this decision of the supreme court is likely to prove a serious factor in diminishing the earning capacity of the transportation lines east and west. In a way, the shippers and receivers and, let us hope, consumers, profit by the ruling, but if the roads are compelled to pare their payrolls to meet the lessened receipts, thereby creating industrial depression, plus the actual curtailment in wages, there is great question whether or not the country is the better off for the decision. For the sake of that prosperity we are all wooing, let us hope the railroads can stand the loss in revenue without passing the cut along to employees.

WIDE ROOM FOR EFFICIENCY BUREAU

"EFFICIENCY," explains Mr. Jesse D. Burke, director of the recently organized municipal department devoted to that purpose, "is simply intelligent direction of human ability and energy and the intelligent use of material resources of every kind." Simply that! If ever a city needed economic direction it is Los Angeles where "opinion-tests" are dominant in the city government and "fact-tests" relegated to the waste basket, which is the harmonizing receptacle. Of course, the efficiency bureau cannot, unfortunately, control policies, but it can shed light on methods and processes of doing work and this is where Mr. Burke's usefulness is to be demonstrated. He will have little trouble in saving the expenses of his office to the taxpayers if his intelligent conclusions are given proper consideration.

Los Angeles has grown so rapidly that its municipal bookkeeping and methods of accounting have hardly kept pace with its material progress. In many ways its efforts are misdirected; not through wilful waste, but through lack of concentrated intelligence. The Municipal League

has been a great factor for good in eliminating many shipshod customs in the past, but the business of the city has been so vastly augmented in the last few years that no private organization of the kind could keep pace with it except by giving it individual attention. Mr. Burke's bureau has a wide field to explore and a fallow one. Scientific study of our methods of government has not been given to city hall problems with the result that overlapping and ill-defined authority, duplication of work and unbalanced divisions are noticeable. The city is free from the curse of grafting, but absence of economic management is costing the people too dearly; by acting as an independent, non-partisan and scientific agency of inquiry and co-operation, to employ Mr. Burke's own words, the efficiency bureau in good season should be able to suggest changes in methods that ought to yield a great annual saving to the community.

Mayor Rose is quoted as saying that Director Burke is right in stating there is no systematic and consistent plan of government for the city; that the executive is without power, although ostensibly the head of the administrative branches. While the report of the efficiency chief is calculated to startle many, it conveys no surprise to those who have kept in close touch with municipal affairs. Fortunately, along with the revelations will come the suggestions for corrective methods which is where the "hard facts" department will prove its worth. One of the chiefest faults in the present unscientific system is the confusing of what should be purely legislative functions with administrative work. This tends to uncertainty of responsibility and a weakening of authority in the executive branch. If the efficiency department can remedy this mismatching it will have established its right to permanent existence beyond cavil.

KIPLING'S POLITICAL TIRADE

COMPARING the Asquith ministry to crooks, embezzlers and criminals of similar reprehensible type, Rudyard Kipling, in a speech at a recent Unionist meeting in London, delivered himself of what one of the English dailies termed a "scathing attack on the government." Mainly, it was an attack on the home rule bill which he denounced as a bait for the Irish nationalist vote and, incidentally, as a means to strengthen the Liberals in office. According to Kipling the history of the present English cabinet is a devious one. He finds excuse for employing the strong phrase "embezzlers" in the fact that "they had to give private members of parliament a direct financial interest in voting for cabinet measures, so the house embezzled public funds by voting itself £400 a year per caput as salary."

If that is a form of embezzlement what a lot of crooks we must have in the congress of the United States, individual members of which are empowered to draw nearly four times as much as a member of the English house of commons gets. Kipling may be applauded by the opposition for this portion of his diatribe, but it is of hollow sound. Is a member of the English parliament, who does his duty to his constituency, to be classed as an embezzler because he commands a modest stipend? Or, rather, why is the cabinet that fathered the salary act so characterized! But worse yet than crooks the cabinet members are likened to murderers and in this wise: In buying the Irish Nationalist vote through the home rule bill "they broke the faith of generations and subsidized the secret forces of boycott, outrage, intimidation, and murder. It was to men," declared Kipling, "with such a record of crime and hatred that the cabinet prepared to hand over a portion of the United Kingdom," and merely to perpetuate itself in office.

Alas! that the man who once wrote those Eng-

lish classics comprised in "Plain Tales from the Hills" should descend to a common political scold! Truth is, Rudyard Kipling is a mere meddler in politics. The only time he succeeded in arousing enthusiasm was with his "Recessional." On other occasions he has irritated without making converts. In the present instance his burst of ill-temper is so flagrant it reacts upon his cause. What a pity that the genius which gave us "Without Benefit of Clergy" should be frittered away in so senseless a fashion!

PRIZE STORIES AND PRIZE PLAYS

WHEN a Chicago publisher hung up a ten thousand purse in a contest for the best novel submitted we had our misgivings as to the result and the manuscript awarded the prize, since appearing in book form, confirms all our apprehensions. But we are not so skeptical in regard to the winner of the ten thousand dollar prize offered by Mr. Winthrop Ames for a play of popular appeal because in Miss Alice Brown, the successful contestant, the discerning public immediately recognizes a short-story writer of the first class. Her sketches of New England life, appearing in Harper's and other magazines of the first rank, have long stamped her as a writer of dramatic ability, although, we believe, the play that won the approval of the judges is her initial venture, if we omit a one-act play that has had amateur production only.

Years ago, Julian Hawthorne, the mediocre son of a distinguished father, was awarded a ten thousand prize by the New York Herald, in a story contest, and it was of evanescent fame. As a rule, the writers of established merit forbear to enter the lists and the prize winners are such by nature of a fresh field they explore which makes an impression on the judges, but is seldom of lasting worth. There are exceptions, it is true. Thus, Henry C. Rowland who won the \$5000 short story prize offered by Collier's several years ago, has developed a vein of fiction that proves his right to be heard. It was the fresh material he used, drawing on his experiences in the Philippines, that attracted the jaded palates of the prize judges and gave him the plum.

In the short stories through which Alice Brown has won her readers, character drawing is the dominant note, with ever a little dramatic touch in the telling that adds zest, while the pace rarely lags. In such, she has the chief requisites for a successful dramatist, the ability to depict character having prime call. Mr. Ames promises to stage Miss Brown's play next fall. He is to be felicitated on having so well-established a writer as sponsor for the successful work. There is sure to be merit of a high order in anything this talented New England spinster acknowledges.

DIVORCE HABIT AND ALIMONY

ADVOCATING the barring of alimony as a means to discourage the divorce habit a woman writes to the Los Angeles Examiner—or purports to do so, inasmuch as a contemptible slur on the Wilson administration is interpolated doubts of the genuineness of the letter arise—exclaiming against the awarding of divorce prizes. She avers that many women deliberately inveigle well-to-do men into matrimony with a view to divorce and alimony later, a cold-blooded arraignment that is hardly to be accepted as a genuine proposition. She goes further. She declares that women who marry for the purpose of getting divorce and alimony plan to increase the latter by having a baby to soften the heart of the divorce judge and so add to the spoils.

If the writer had omitted that part of the argument in support of her position she would have attracted more serious attention. As it is, the inclination is to dismiss the entire article as a piece of office flippancy, having no standing in

court. But there is a measure of truth in the assertion that divorce spoils are sought by insincere gadabouts, having no scruples of honesty. In their cases the deprivation of alimony would be righteous justice, but how to discriminate between the deserving and the undeserving is a problem too great for the average trial judge to solve. It is alleged that by eliminating alimony, save for unfaithfulness on the part of the husband, in five years the number of divorces granted would be diminished one-half. Women would cease to marry with that object in view and men would study the women better as to their congeniality and desirability as home-makers.

Beautiful theory, but why should the absence of alimony in the event of divorce induce the prospective husband to make a closer study of a prospective wife than now? And would a woman whose main quest in matrimony was alimony be any fairer, any decenter in her attitude if the prize-money was cut out? Can the Ethiopian change his skin, or the leopard his spots? This alleged letter writer asks if men get alimony when their wives desert them? Alas, poor things, no. They usually hire housekeepers and, such is the force of habit, console themselves by marrying the substitutes. In this respect they have greatly the advantage of the deserted wives. The advocate of non-alimony hazards the opinion that fully as many wives desert their husbands as vice versa. This is the *reductio ad absurdum* of the woman's screed, for it is little more than that, and is the convincing straw that points to a fake communication. Any student of sociology knows to the contrary and can overwhelm the skeptic with well-established statistics to the contrary.

KEEPING THE FAITH

SECRETARY BRYAN has been addressing the graduating class of a New Jersey school on the "Importance of Faith," which he places above works, explaining that "until one believes he does not act and in accordance with his faith so will be his deeds." This is good doctrine to place before a graduating class whose faith usually is the sublimest single possession of the individual member. We have in mind another disquisition on the same subject delivered two thousand odd years prior to the Bryan emanation, by that other great apostle of peace, Paul of Tarsus. With visions of the Nobel prize in prospective, doubtless, the able secretary of state has often pondered that opening verse of the eleventh chapter of Hebrews: "Now, faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen."

Follows a long category of things accomplished through faith which might have proved inspiring to the Pennington school graduates. Through faith, Paul the Apostle, reminds us, kingdoms have been subdued, mouths of lions stopped, the dead raised to life, the violence of fires quenched, the edge of the sword escaped, the weak made strong and armies of aliens turned to flight. With faith goes its twin sister, hope, as we trust Mr. Bryan made clear to his sanguine audience, and behind both must be energy and persistence. Charity is of the same family and should go hand in hand with faith and hope. In fact, Paul declares that charity is the greatest of the trio. It was Mr. Lincoln who once admonished his audience, "Let us have faith that right makes might; and in that faith let us strive to do our duty as we understand it. We feel certain that Mr. Bryan did not omit to recall that celebrated utterance to his young hearers.

Faith is a glorious attribute. We pity the one who has lost all faith in his fellowmen, in himself, in his ability to do and dare. It is usually strong in youth, quizzically inclined in adults, and either serene in old age or utterly eradicated. Wordsworth imaged it as "the amaranthine flower," and Tennyson had told us that

"simple faith is more than Norman blood." The Spanish have a saying that "who breaks his faith, no faith is held with him," faith in this respect, we apprehend, being analogous with plighted word or promise. One of the grandest, most inspiring utterances in the New Testament is that noble farewell of Paul to Timothy, written from Rome, when Paul was brought before Nero the second time: "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith." We hope that not only the members of the Pennington graduation class, addressed by Mr. Bryan, may be able to say this when their time comes to give an accounting of their talents, but every graduate now taking final examinations and preparing for commencement day exercises.

BROWSINGS IN A BOOK STORE

NOT all the best things in books are reprints of old classics although, it is true, much of the new in print is a reflex of that which gained publicity ages before Christ suffered on Calvary. In various forms the centuries-old stories and poems and essays have been given modern settings and so have come to attract the down-to-date reader. For that searcher after the idyllically-beautiful in literature, he or she who experiences a throb of genuine pleasure when gems of prose or poetry are brought to light, let me suggest an hour with Helen Waddell's exquisite "Lyrics from the Chinese," whose chaste diction, beauty of imagery and rare simplicity are their great charm. That only a poet could have rendered into English these Chinese chansons is the best praise one can pay the translator who admits that her efforts are "stones from another's quarry." That quarryman is Dr. Legge, late professor of Chinese at Oxford University, in the preface to whose "Chinese Classics" he leaves it to the pleasure of "anyone who is willing to undertake the labor . . . to present the pieces in a faithful metrical version."

It has remained for Miss Helen Waddell to have the courage to essay the task and that it was no irksome stint she gave herself is self-revealed. Reading these exquisite translations the modern may find himself marveling at the close kinship in thought and imagery of twentieth century Anglo-Saxon with the Chinese poetical mind of, say, ten centuries before Christ. What for example, could be more humanely introspective than this soul-cry of a Chinese woman who lived eight hundred years before the Christian era began. To appreciate the poetical thought conveyed it must be remembered that it is inconsistent with the finest ideal of chastity that a Chinese woman should break her perpetual widowhood. The widow is recalling the marital bond, broken by death, and, evidently, is struggling within against temptation to renew the bond with another. Bear in mind that the original lyric, in the Chinese, was written B. C. 826:

Ah, let it drift, that boat of cypress wood,
There in the middle of the Ho.
He was my mate,
And until death I will go desolate.
Ah, Mother! God!
How is it that ye will not understand?

Ah, let it drift, that boat of cypress wood,
There in the middle of the Ho.
He was my king,
I swear I will not do this evil thing.
Ah, Mother! God!
How is it that ye will not understand?

Here is a drinking song that might have been written yesterday. It is probably the oldest one in the world since in its original form it first saw light in the twelfth century before Christ. Note the subtle blending of realism and imagery:

The dew is heavy on the grass,
At last the sun is set.
Fill up, fill up the cups of jade,
The night's before us yet!

All night the dew will heavy be
Upon the grass and clover.
Too soon, too soon, the dew will dry,
Too soon the night be over!

Lovers of that tenderly-beautiful lyric, "The Brookside," written by Lord Houghton, may, perhaps, discern its inspiration in the one that fol-

lows, which was read by Chinese maidens twelve hundred years before the wise men of the East saw the star that guided them to Bethlehem:
The morning glory climbs above my head,
Pale flowers of white and purple, blue and red.
I am disquieted.

Down in the withered grasses something stirred;
I thought it was his footfall that I heard,
When a grasshopper chirred.

I climbed the hill just as the new moon showed,
I saw him coming on the southern road.
My heart lays down its load.

There is a world-old protest in the poem written B. C. 769, from the harem of the Palace of Wei. Away back then as until now man made the laws for woman's conformance, always, of course, with reference to the man's point of view. It is explained by the translator: "There are seven reasons," said Confucius, "for which a man may divorce his wife: Disobedience to her husband's parents; not giving birth to a son; dissolute conduct; jealousy of her husband's attentions to other members of his harem; talkativeness; and thieving. All these regulations were adopted by the sages," it is added, with unconscious sarcasm, "in harmony with the natures of men and women:"

Yellow's the robe for honor,
And green is for disgrace.
I wear the green and not the gold,
And turn away my face.

I wear the green of scorning,
Who wore the gold so long.
I think upon the sages,
Lest I should do them wrong.

It is for her he shames me.
I think and sit apart.
I wonder if the sages knew
A woman's heart.

Lovers were much the same in their ways two thousand years ago in old China as they are today. Here is one who complains of a broken assignation:

The willows by the eastern gate
Are deep in sheltered leaves.
You said, "Before the night grows late"—
There's twittering in the eaves.

The willows by the eastern gate
All night in shadows are.
You said, "Before the night grows late"—
There shines the morning star.

What tragic history is unfolded in the double sextet appended! Two hearts sundered by a cruel fate only to be united in death. She wrote—718 B. C.:

I cannot come to you. I am afraid.
I will not come to you. There, I have said.
Though all the night I lie awake and know
That you are lying, waking, even so.
Though day by day you take the lonely road,
And come at nightfall to a dark abode.

Yet if so be you are indeed my friend,
Then, in the end,
There is one road, a road I've never gone,
And down that road you shall not pass alone,
And there's one night you'll find me by your side.
The night that they shall tell me you have died.

Women loved and men were false in the China, centuries old, just as today and, alas, with the same heart-breaking results, as witness this picture, drawn 605 B. C.:

I saw the marsh and rushes dark and green,
And deep black pools beneath a sunset sky,
And lotus silver bright
Gleam on this blackness in the dying light
As I passed by.

And all that night I saw as in a dream
Her fair face lifted up
Shine in the darkness like a lotus cup,
Snow-white against the deep black pool of night,
Till dawn was nigh.

These quotations are all I dare allow myself, although the temptation is strong to continue. Enough has been cited to reveal the closeness of the China of centuries ago with the humanities of this day and age. The same longings, the same aspirations, the same failings, the same conclusions. China foreign? China a heathen country? These lyrics, so sympathetically and poetically rendered into English by Miss Waddell, prove how little we know of the human heart that is encased in an unfamiliar wrapping. That all the world is kin and that far Cathay was the mother of all our soul-farings, who can harbor a doubt after pondering these ages-old lyrics given a modern setting by the poetic translator? ("Lyrics From the Chinese." By Helen Waddell. Houghton, Mifflin Co. Bullocks.) S. T. C.

Tagore's Play Brings True Oriental Ideals---By Randolph Bartlett

MUCH of the discussion concerning the drama at present is chaotic, because there are seldom two persons who can be found debating the subject from similar viewpoints. Henry Arthur Jones, as he writes, sees nothing but the rectangular space in which a play must be staged, if it is to have theatrical success. George Bernard Shaw has only the corner of his eye on the stage itself, the greater part of his field of vision being occupied by his various propaganda. Percy MacKaye sees nothing definitely but the need for change and the fact that the time is ripe for hastening the evolution of the drama. James Huneker is interested solely in "ideas" and interpretations. Gordon Craig is feeling his way through mysticism of suggestion to an entirely new physical aspect of the stage. So they run along, each on his own course, and each doing his own work. The only possible result to the bystander is a bewilderment that effectually prevents him from forming any definite idea of what is meant when he sees the expression "modern drama." He must change his viewpoint with each dissertation he reads, with each new "movement" which arises, and this is one reason why it is so difficult to establish any practical plan for the presentation of the high class drama on a theatrical basis. Perhaps, the lines will begin to converge before long, but, meanwhile, it is all intricate and puzzling.

Into this chaos of individual voices, comes another strong, individual expression of dramatic ideals, from Rabindranath Tagore—pronounced Tagore without accenting the final letter—winner of the latest of the Nobel prizes for literature, whose drama, "Chitra," has just been translated and published in America. It is necessary even before reading this charming work, to reconsider all preconceived ideas of the theater and the drama and reconstruct them for the present need. "Chitra," it is announced, is to be given in Los Angeles soon by amateurs, but the problem of staging, or doing away with the staging, will be a difficult one, for the following note shows how different were the conditions of production the author had in mind as he wrote from those possible in any theatrical performance in this country: "The dramatic poem 'Chitra' has been performed in India without scenery—the actors being surrounded by the audience. Proposals for its production here having been made to him, he went through this translation and provided stage directions, but wished these omitted if it were printed as a book."

Two mortals and two immortals are the principals in this drama. The moving spirit is Chitra, daughter of the King of Manipur. Her father, wanting a son to succeed him and being disappointed, had his daughter reared as he would have had his son. She was garbed in male clothing, taught to hunt and fight, and became strong and masterful, but lacking in all the graces of womanhood. Her arms were muscular and her hands used to the bow and spear, but clumsy in the arrangement of adornments, the use of which she hardly knew. The man is Arjuna, a famous prince of the house of Kurus, who has made a vow to pass twelve years as a hermit. The gods are Madana, the Hindu equivalent for Eros, and Vasanta, whose Greek counterpart is stated as Lycoris, this rather obscure deity being charged with control over the seasons, Vasanta giving the key to his functions by saying, "I am Eternal Youth."

To the two gods comes Chitra in distress. She suddenly has become conscious of her sex. Hunting in the forest one day she had come upon a man lying across a narrow path, and demanded that he make way for her. He paid no attention so she promptly prodded him with the sharp end of her bow whereupon "he leapt up with straight, tall limbs, like a sudden fire from a heap of ashes" and smiled with amusement. This smile was heavy with fate for Chitra; for the first time in her life she felt herself a woman and knew that a man was before her. She inquired his name and learned that he was the hero of her dreams, Arjuna, whose fame was such that she, in the pride of her strength, had often wished to break lance with him. Her desire instantly changed. She fled to her home, arrayed herself in barbaric finery and again sought Arjuna. She tells the friendly gods:

Only vaguely can I remember what things I said and what answer I got. Do not ask me to tell you all. Shame fell on me like a thunderbolt, yet could not break me to pieces, so utterly hard, so like a man am I. His last words as I walked home pricked my ears like red hot needles.

"I have taken the vow of celibacy. I am not fit to be thy husband!" Oh the vow of a man! Surely, thou knowest, thou god of love, that unnumbered saints and sages have surrendered the merits of their life-long penance at the feet of woman. I broke my bow in two and burnt my arrows in the fire. I hated my strong, lithe arm, scored by drawing the bowstring. Oh Love, god Love, thou has laid low in the dust the vain pride of my manlike strength; and all my man's training lies crushed under thy feet. Now teach me thy lessons; give me the power of the weak and the weapon of the unarmed hand.

The conspiracy is formed. The god of youth agrees to give to her for one year the fairest of all human forms and the god of love promises to bring Arjuna to her feet. In this wise does Chitra reappear before her hero, and he quickly becomes her suppliant, not recognizing, of course, in this wondrous vision the militant female who had stormily proposed to him previously. Yet Chitra cannot, at first, bring herself to accept his tribute, for she knows it is not herself, but the glittering mask she wears, that has brought about this change in Arjuna. With true feminine inconsistency she, who had previously tried to persuade the hermit to break his vow, now reproaches him with wanting to do so, and repulses him temporarily thus: "Woo not falsehood; offer not your great heart to an illusion. Go."

So much as a sop to Chitra's conscience and self-respect, but neither the qualms of the one nor the demands of the other kept man from maid nor maid from man when there was no other obstacle, and it is not long before Chitra gives herself to the man she loves. Still, she is not happy, not merely because she knows the year cannot last forever, but for the honest shame which she feels when she submits to the caresses of her lover, knowing that it is not in reality she, after all, but a mere picture that has intoxicated Arjuna. The respective attitude of the lovers is set forth in this exquisite lyric interlude:

CHITRA: Why do you watch me like that, my warrior?

ARJUNA: I watch how you weave that garland. Skill and grace, the twin brother and sister, are dancing playfully on your finger tips. I am watching and thinking.

CHITRA: What are you thinking, sir?

ARJUNA: I am thinking that you, with this same lightness of touch and sweetness, are weaving my days of exile into an immortal wreath, to crown me when I return home.

CHITRA: Home! But this love is not for a home!

ARJUNA: Not for a home?

CHITRA: No. Never talk of that. Take to your home what is abiding and strong. Leave the little wild flower where it was born; leave it beautifully to die at the day's end among all fading blossoms and decaying leaves. Do not take it to your palace hall to fling it on the stony floor which knows no pity for things that fade and are forgotten.

ARJUNA: Is ours that kind of love?

CHITRA: Yes, no other! Why regret it? That which was meant for idle days should never outlive them. Joy turns into pain when the door by which it should depart is shut against it. Take it and keep it as long as it lasts. Let not the satiety of your evening claim more than the desire of your morning could earn. The day is done. Put this garland on. I am tired. Take me in your arms, my love. Let all vain bickerings of discontent die away at the sweet meeting of our lips.

ARJUNA: Hush! Listen, my beloved, the sound of prayer bells from the distant village temple steals upon the evening air across the silent trees!

Finally Arjuna reaches a point of satiety. The intoxication of Chitra's miraculous beauty begins to pall upon him. He begins to feel a sense of the emptiness of this form of existence, even before the year the gods have given Chitra has expired. He is imbued with an increasing realization that he has never grasped the real Chitra, and his dreams begin to wander to the hunt and other manly achievement. He subtly asks Chitra if she has no duties to which she should be attending. It is a sorry day for lovers when they reach this pass. "Give me something to clasp," cries Arjuna, "something that can last longer than pleasure, that can endure even through suffering." Here is the crux of the drama, the search for love plus, or rather that love is not love without the plus.

It is not quite clear whether Chitra fails to realize that Arjuna is now in the frame of mind to accept her real self, or whether, realizing this, she deliberately goes about it to intensify in his heart this feeling of the emptiness of mere beauty of form and passion. In any event as he recedes she pursues, and in a final appeal to the gods asks that the last night of her beauty shall be its zenith—"the final flicker of a dying flame"—and this is granted.

Arjuna now begins to hear for the first time of

the prowess of the real Chitra. Villagers complain of pillaging that has been going on because they have for a year been deprived of the protection of their warrior princess, whom the bandits had reason to fear. She has deserted them, and Arjuna decides to take up the work she has abandoned. Chitra appears before him in her final burst of beauty, but he is unmoved. He is interested only in learning about the princess of whom the villagers tell such wonderful tales. The enigma of his companion of a year bewilders him. "I grope for that ultimate you, that bare simplicity of truth." His gropings are answered by the revelation of Chitra in her previous form, boyish and strong, fit mate for the now thoroughly awakened and disillusioned man of action.

This is the philosophy of the Orient at its best, doubtless, influenced by the strenuous conflict with the Occident which has been going on in India for several generations. Rabindranath Tagore is a high type of the Hindu scholar who has preserved all the best of his own traditions and added thereto the practical culture of the universities. There is a great deal of the philosophy of the east which cannot be accepted by the normal mind of this country or Europe. Laurence Hope's transcriptions of India's lyrics contain little that would suggest the spirit of "Chitra" excepting a pervading devotion to physical beauty. Yet there never was a race dominated absolutely by its senses, excepting in its final stages of decay, and India has shown that its natives are far from decadence; their aspirations toward freedom are too markedly manifest for that.

"Chitra," then, comes as a distinct expression of the upward tendency of Hindu thought, accompanied by a clear, universal note that knows neither race nor period. It is a drama of love which neither idealizes nor degrades the sex relation, but has few equals in its definite placing of that phase of emotion in its proper relation to life. In Chitra there is a clear portrayal of the dual nature of womankind—the element which establishes the right to companionship and a share in the work of the world with mankind, asserting and maintaining the capacity to do; and the other element, antithetical and often antagonistic, which in its overdevelopment destroys the higher impulses, and also defeats its own ends. The conflict between these two is eternal, not merely Oriental; and as Chitra discovers in the end, so have the wise lovers of the world learned, often only after deep sorrow, wasted years, and frequently too late for their wisdom to benefit their lives, that only when passion is tempered by true devotion for its object, and not permitted to dominate life to the exclusion of the less selfish functions of the individual as a social being, does it reach its highest expression, and bring its greatest reward.

This brief drama by Tagore is, in its translation, an exquisite bit of lyric prose, aside from its potency. There is nothing to show by whom the work of rendering it into English was done, but certainly it was one who had a complete knowledge of the value of words, and of the art of weaving them into musical sentences. No mere mechanic, working with a dictionary at his elbow, could have brought into our language the spirit of this beautiful work.

But to return to the original theme—in this piece there is an entirely new form of the modern drama, for its modernity cannot be denied by those who realize that it is the spirit and not the form which proclaims the era in art. It is the thought that places the work of art in its own category, and the thought of "Chitra" is essentially modern, while couched in terms of mythology. But for the expression of this thought the author has used a form which is, to us, neither ancient nor modern. The formalism of the classics is avoided as studiously as is the formalism of Broadway. Only the soul is presented and the author's contempt for the body is indicated by the fact that as noted the piece has been played in India without scenery, the audience surrounding the actors. Can drama be reduced further? Four speaking parts; no stage, no scenery, no stage directions; costumes ad lib. It seems to me that from India there has come an idea which many who did not know that that country had such a thing as drama, might well take into consideration when analyzing the trend of the evolution of the stage and its literature.

("Chitra," by Rabindranath Tagore. The Macmillan Company. Bullock's.)



San Francisco's Little Joke

Possibly, a good many Los Angelans have heard the joke which they are fond of springing on this city in San Francisco, but I believe few have heard the retort courteous with which E. Avery McCarthy turned the laugh back in the Bay City a few days ago. The original jest is this: A foreigner is supposed to ask a San Franciscan, "Is Los Angeles the name of a city?" to which the other replies, "No, it is the name of a disease," whereupon all laugh heartily. Last week E. Avery, himself formerly a resident of the northern city, made a flying trip to San Francisco, and, always on the qui vive, for the latest in gibes, even at his own expense, he "bit" gingerly at the joke, before a goodly crowd of grinning sons of Portola. After the laughter had subsided Avery quietly answered, "Oh yes, we know all about that disease. The scientific name is *populi grandissimi*: it is of a rapid though solid growth, not a fungus, and the parasite is San Francisco."

Feeling is More Cordial

With all the sly slaps at the south which the true San Franciscan affects, however, Mr. McCarthy assures me that he finds quite a decided change of tone in the business feeling in the north, for more than a year deeply depressed. He is decidedly enthusiastic over the progress of the main buildings in the Exposition grounds. Eighty-five per cent finished is the report of the engineers, and little less than marvelous has been the recent progress. "Such beauty of ensemble," Avery enthusiastically assures me, "such wonders of landscaping, such art in color scheme, no Exposition anywhere at any time has ever had. John McLaren, the father of Golden Gate Park, has given whole streets through the grounds the appearance of fifty years' growth. Pines forty feet high, avenues of palms, wealth and riot of trees, shrubs and lawns, and clumps of bamboo and dracena, all adorn the grounds already; and the effect of the rich Italian colors of the stately buildings arranged by Jules Guerin, the world's master of color, is one of the marvels of the Exposition. Street after street between the main buildings is completed right now; the Exposition guards are organized and on duty in snappy, soldierly uniforms; gate receipts are frequently two to three thousand dollars in a day from sightseers at twenty-five cents each. You won't believe me if I tell you more; it's not all fog—go and see for yourself. It is worth while to go up there in advance even now. And when you approach San Francisco from the water side notice the big sign over the Ferry Building, 'California Welcomes the World'—not 'San Francisco' but 'California'." Gladly do I give full space to E. Avery's enthusiasm, confident that, as he says, "it's not all fog."

San Francisco and the "Drys"

Meanwhile, a San Francisco resident who has been visiting Los Angeles tells me that, with a magnificent Exposition now assured, the people of that city are almost a unit in opposition to taking a chance of marring even in the slightest degree the prospects of success by disturbing conditions with a prohibition amendment, and he estimates that the city will go against the measure at least ten to one, with Alameda county almost three to one of the same mind. In truth the good prohibition brethren appear to have selected a bad year for their campaign of restriction.

Confidence Without Parallel

There is in Los Angeles a certain clever physician, whose knowledge of human nature is no less a factor in his success than his mastery of materia medica and anatomy. He has of late years confined his practice largely to the matter of assisting new arrivals into the world, and at a gathering of young matrons at a luncheon in the Wilshire district a few days ago his praises were sung so loudly, I am told, that his ears must have burned almost painfully. Several recent mothers were comparing notes on their offspring,

and telling each other how little trouble they had been, when one frank little person demurred and averred that children, though an intense joy, were a considerable trial at the outset. There was a slight lull and another of the party asked her, "Did you have Dr. Rembrandt?" "No," said the other, whereupon there was a chorus of "Ah's" and "Oh's" and "That-explains-it's" from the superior friends. The general impression among these dear little women seemed to be that a child entering the world without the advantage of this particular physician's attention, was in a bad way, and had small chance of reaching normal stature. I take it that a doctor must be pretty competent to acquire such a reputation, though when I learned that one young mother who had retained his services, had established a country residence, purchased a thoroughbred cow for his lordship, the son and heir to a large estate, and said she never brought him to town for she was "so afraid of the city air," it seemed well for the peace of mind of the poor that they could not afford to employ this superior physician.

Lanier Bartlett's Anonymous Success

With all the development of the moving picture business, the creation of stars in the visualized drama, the establishment of reputations for elaborate productions by various firms, and the preparation of entire dramas in form of popular entertainment, there is one class which receives nothing but money for its labors, and often little enough of that. This neglected class comprises the writers of scenarios. The dramatist has his name on the billboards, on the program, in the newspapers. If the scenariowright manages to get his flashed on the screen for a soon-forgotten second he has achieved practically the limit of his possibilities of recognition. At the Auditorium theatre last week thousands saw the photo drama of Rex Beach's "The Spoilers," and the Selig Company which produced it is now sending a large company to Panama to prepare the scenes for "The Ne'er Do Well," from the book by the same author. Rex Beach gets all the credit for these excellent scenarios, which require for their working a different quality of genius altogether from that of the novelist. Rex Beach's novels never made plays of anything more than mediocre quality, but a man has found in them something which adapts them particularly well to the films. This clever adapter is no other than Lanier Bartlett, a real journalist who contributed interestingly to the newspapers for many years, but who was unable to harmonize his ideas of things with the prevalent editorial policies. He has found his forte in visualizing, and joined the ranks of the anonymous dramatists of the world of the movies.

Wineman on His Annual Tramp

Mode Wineman is on one of his annual tramps through the Yosemite country, traveling alone save for his camera. It is not often that an artist is also an expert woodsman, and it is this happy combination that has resulted in the remarkable collection of scenic portraits by this clever amateur, who has a unique faculty for catching the spirit of a scene. He will relate his experiences in The Graphic.

Don't Wait to Get a Letter

I want to spread the news of a certain fine work F. B. Silverwood is doing as playground commissioner. I have seen a letter he wrote to one prominent business man—doubtless he turned out hundreds of them—in the interest of a plan to give holidays to many small boys who otherwise might not be able this summer to get even so far away from the hot asphalt as the beach. The letter, introducing the plan, is a classic. I summarize: "As you and I look back down the trail of our years, with their wavy splashes of sunshine, somber shadows, and conflicts to hold tight ideals, are not these same ideals the ones we formed in the days when we were kids? And has not life been worth while? Have not we had the nerve to keep fighting and smiling and going on, because, in a great measure, memory's mirror reflects the golden, carefree days of boyhood? The days you spent fishing down by the dam—the days you played pirate and Indian—the house you built and the cave you dug, the romps and the games and all." The big hearted commissioner goes on with a plea for vacations for "little old men who are being cheated out of the greatest thing God gives a man, boyhood's play-days," and asks if the recipient will not make an outing possible for at least one. "I tell you, it's pretty nice, when it is over, to get a letter in a boyish scrawl that bares the heart of some youngster to you—sometimes makes the tears start." Mr. Silverwood has taken the responsibility of seeing that one hundred little chaps have two weeks each in the mountains. It will

cost \$7.50 for each boy. Was ever so much joy on the market at so low a price. I take it upon myself to suggest that even if you have not received one of these personal letters, this will not debar you from contributing. Make that check payable to the playground commission, please. Thank you!

San Diego Warming Up

Things are warming up again at San Diego. Following the flamboyant resignation of President D. C. Collier, with his spectacular "I am broke" declaration, affairs seemed to simmer down in the City of Destiny. July 2, 3, and 4 have been set aside by the Order of Panama, a business and promotion organization of San Diego, for a big celebration in the bay city. July 2 there will be two historical pageants, and at night a reproduction of the Boston Tea Party on the bay. The next day there will be two more pageants, and at night a reproduction of the naval engagement between the Bon Homme Richard and the Serapis. Fourth of July will be devoted to an old-time spread-eagle, "My-Country-'Tis-of-Thee" celebration from the "Rube Band" to the oratory. The connection between this and the exposition is simply that the people of San Diego are going to show that they are alive and progressing—D. C. Collier notwithstanding.

Sleuths For the Deity

In a list of new local incorporations I find "International Detectives of God. Directors: Sam R. Cook, E. S. Tunison, Alice R. Cook." Nothing more. No explanation of the phrase "of God," whether it means these detectives have set themselves the task of locating the Almighty, who indeed has been lost by many weary souls these careless, strenuous times, or have been deputized directly by Him to serve the world in unraveling mysteries which, without divine intervention, must baffle ordinary mortals. International, too, is the scope of this band, and the presence of a woman indicates that the ever broadening circles of activity of the sex have not failed to include this high emprise. I would know more, and if the directors will but communicate with this office I promise them a free advertisement of their prospectus.

Jeremiad Without Foundation

Judge C. C. Goodwin, of Goodwin's Weekly, Salt Lake City, has constituted himself the official Jeremiah of Southern California. He prints an "I-told-you-so" reminding this section that he said a year ago that our advertising would result in the state being overrun by starving men, whereas we should be engaged in the work of bringing water to the land so that it would be ready for the Panama rush. Now, he declares, his words have been borne out by the fact that "the floods of last winter which gave work to thousands of men, were all that saved the people of Southern California from a disastrous series of bread riots." The answer to this statement is well known here. It is still a matter of recent chronicling that Dr. Milbank Johnson, in behalf of the Municipal Charities, when the cry of "army of the unemployed" was raised last winter, advertised for one hundred men to work at Exposition Park, and of the fifty who applied less than one-half that number actually wanted work. It also will be recalled that in this column I told of Mrs. Estelle Lawton Lindsey, author of "sob" interviews, trying to give work in her home to a deserving but poor woman, and found that the woman wanted nearly as much as Mrs. Lindsey was able to earn—and Mrs. Lindsey, it will be remembered, was discharged from the Record because the new managing editor said he could get two men for what she was paid. Instances of the sort were numerous. The fact was that this "army of the unemployed" was not looking for work, but for trouble, and in many instances found the object of the quest.

Reforming Prisons via Drama

Mrs. M. L. Loraine, secretary of the League of Justice, has written a sketch for vaudeville, in collaboration with Ed Morrell, former convict, entitled "The Incurable" in which Morrell is the central character, the basis of the playlet, doubtless, being incidents in prison life as seen by Morrell himself. This was presented at a San Francisco theater this week, with another former convict, George Stone, in the leading part, and it is expected that it will be brought south later. Morrell is taking the part in the present movement for prison reform which used to be paralleled by the "horrible example" conducted around the country by temperance lecturers. He accompanies the sketch as "manager" and lecturer. I wonder to what degree it will be necessary to reform the prisons to suit the inmates,

those who have been inmates, those who fear they may be inmates, and their sympathetic friends. Will no kind friend of another oppressed class organize a Society for the Abolition of Father's Slipper?

John B. Miller en Route Home

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Miller reached New York a week ago, returning from England, where, in addition to enjoying a vacation trip, Mr. Miller devoted considerable time to interesting the British polo players in the "California 1915" tournament. The Millers are passing a few weeks in the east, and will see the international polo games before returning to Los Angeles, probably the end of this month.

Restricting College Enrollment

In these days when colleges seem to vie with one another in the matter of large enrollments, apparently measuring their success not so much by the quality of their scholarship as by the quantity of material handled, it is gratifying to note one college—and not one of the largest either—which has the courage to cut down this striving for mere numbers. President John Willis Baer, of Occidental, announces that in future freshmen will be accepted only upon presentation from approved high schools of fifteen credits, two of which must be in English and not more than three others in vocational subjects. There is an extremely stiff restriction upon provisional freshmen, and that is the only exception permitted. "It is the purpose," says President Baer, "to emphasize first quality of preparation and intellectual promise, and, second, personal character and seriousness of purpose." The futility of sending to college young persons who have not shown mental aptitude for high school work, has long been apparent to many, but there has been a lack of colleges with the courage to put their convictions into effect. Moreover, the clause restricting the number of credits accepted for vocational subjects, if adopted by other colleges, will soon have its effect in eliminating a great number of expensive fads and frills from our public school system.

Blackwood's Aid to Digestion

Among the new ideas sprung by John Blackwood at his Jardin de Danse at Eighth and Spring is a luncheon dance, where the diners—or rather lunchers—may enjoy the benefits of the aid to digestion afforded by the opportunity to dance before and after the meal, and between courses if they so desire. Manager D. M. Linnard introduced something akin to this several rainy days last winter at The Maryland, when he had breakfast dances for the guests, but not even that resourceful purveyor of amusement for the hant ton thought of breaking into the middle of the day with a feast dedicated to Terpsichore. There are two points emphasized by Blackwood in connection with his new amusement institution. One is that it is to be no full dress establishment. The character of the people who will be permitted to gather there will be guarded carefully, John avers, so that it will not be necessary to wear this uniform of the elite, and, moreover, he does not want the impression to be spread about that this is a "high society" affair. Good deportment is to be the only test of eligibility. The other point is that the word "tango" is taboo. "Nobody knows how to dance the tango except a few stage performers," Blackwood declares, "and only the humanly possible dances will be on the program, unless by special request."

Jack Jevne Denies the Honors

I accused Jack Jevne the other day of writing the snappy little jingles appearing in public print sounding the praises of the bread that the house of Jevne bakes, but with customary modesty Jack denied the soft impeachment and placed the responsibility on the shoulders of his capable publicity manager, H. L. Stilwell. I knew Stilwell to be a versatile young man, for in his seven years of service with the Jevne house I have seen much of his clever work, but I did not credit him with dropping into poetry. Stilwell is one of the leading lights of the Ad Club, a keen and logical thinker whose good work along publicity lines is attracting deserved attention. I could name a score of brilliant youngsters in Los Angeles who have evolved in the last five or six years, all of whom are doing capital work.

Hibernian Proves Its Policy

When the Hibernian Savings Bank had the courage to establish itself on the second floor of the Hibernian building and offer 5 per cent interest on time deposits there was much dubiety expressed as to the wisdom of its course. But time has demonstrated that the difference saved

in avoiding ground floor rentals justified the higher interest rate, the deposits of the bank having gone steadily up from a few hundred thousand dollars to two and a quarter millions. Now, I hear, the bank is planning to enlarge its capital with a view to merging another bank, negotiations with which are under way. This progress must be particularly gratifying to Andrew M. Chaffey, whose able support of the policy that has been followed had much to do with its adoption. With such strong men as George Chaffey, G. Allen Hancock, J. A. Cashion, Joseph D. Radford, A. M. Gibbs, A. M. Chaffey, Frederick J. Mullen, A. I. McCormick, O. M. Souden, Walter P. Story and W. M. Eason on the directorate the bank is in able hands. First to take advantage of the new rule of the local clearing house association, extending membership to savings banks, that the other strong savings banks will evince similar appreciation of President Fishburn's policy is not doubted. Los Angeles is to be felicitated on the splendid management and growth of her many staple financial institutions.

"As We Like It" By Sunsetters

There was so varied and entertaining a program planned by Messrs. Vetter and Alles for the Sunsetters at their Forest of Arden outing that part of the fun had to be carried over to the June meeting, the last Friday in the month. The camp-fire gathering was a glorious success, the talks by Sunsetters Bridge, Naftzger, Goudge, Scott and others holding undivided attention. This left the burlesque "As We Like It," written, I suspect, by Louis Vetter, no chance for presentation, so it is scheduled as the piece de resistance for the coming session with the following all-star cast:

The Duke	Edwin Forrest Koepfli
Amiens	Wilson Barrett Camp
Jaques	Barry Sullivan Scott
Oliver	Henry Irving O'Melveny
Jaques de Bois	Tommaso Salvini King
Orlando	Richard Mansfield Woolwine
Adam	Edwin Booth Vetter
Touchstone	Lawrence Barrett Fishburn
Corin	Ben de Bar Jones
Sylvius	John McCullough Gates
William	Louis James Goudge
Hymen	George Rignold Haynes
Rosalind	Mary Anderson Utley
Celia	Ada Rehan Alles
Phoebe	Agnes Booth Ellis
Audrey	Adelaide Neilson Wiggins

If the California Club, which is to be the scene of the presentation, is not raided by the state militia, it will be because the mayor is loth to appeal to Sacramento to suppress so marvelous an aggregation of talent.

Bradford-Schwartz Convalescing

Friends of Lute Bradford will be relieved to learn that his operation for appendicitis has been entirely successful and he is now well enough to leave the California hospital to go to his home in Westmoreland Place. Duffy Schwartz, at the hospital at the same time and for a similar treatment, is also making rapid progress toward recovery. Felicitations to Dr. Guy Cochran who operated on both.

Grand Jury to Take a Hand

I am interested in the statement that the grand jury has decided to investigate the Palms annexation election, which is likely to reveal almost as dubious a procedure as has been noted in the Fruitlands district, which after five elections for annexation, all of which have failed of the object, now faces another grab. While the grand jury is about it the modus operandi in that much bedeviled district might be probed.

At the Cost of a Life

Sincere and many are the condolences that go to Judge Groff and Mrs. Groff on the sad death of their youngest daughter Alice whose marriage to Woodford Davisson, son of Dr. Davisson, has been a happy record of a year. The tiny boy whose advent cost his mother's life is thriving, but the little one's father is alone with a great grief. His sweet young wife was a universal favorite, her sunny disposition and many talents endearing her to all her friends.

Pinchot Cruelly Prods Perkins

Alas and alack! What is to become of the Progressive party if the custodian of the national exchequer, Mr. George W. Perkins, is cast into outer darkness? It is a picture too dreadful to contemplate. Of course, if Amos Pinchot and his brother Gifford stand ready to fill the gap in the strong box caused by the Perkins ejection, the practical politicians in the party, which includes the Colonel, may interpose no decided objections, but in the absence of that guarantee I opine there will be a storm of dissent raised that will

make an Atlantic Coast blizzard appear a sun-kissed zephyr. Is Brother Perkins any more or any less a member of the wicked trusts today than he was in 1912 when he promised to see the new party safely financed to victory? True, he did not get the latter accomplished, but I understand he did not renig on the former. A murrain seize those pestiferous Pinchots with their belated compunctions! Who is to pay for the eastern perambulations of our Hiram Johnsons if the Perkins' subscriptions are eliminated, we would like to know? O, the ingratitude of Brother Amos!

Old Friends Still Missing

As the summer approaches I scan the pages of the daily papers anxiously for two old friends. They have never missed a year yet, and I hope this will prove no exception. I do not see how we can get through the summer without them. One of these is a detailed announcement of the plans for the restoration of the San Juan Capistrano mission. This usually comes in the Times, though it has been known to creep into the Examiner. The other is a story occupying a full page, announcing the new building which is to house the Earl newspapers—all of them—with pictures and all details complete, except two—where the building is to be, and when. Why so tardy, gentlemen?

Mr. Van Court's Case of Strabismus

That ancient and honorable authority on matters fistic, DeWitt Van Court, avers through the medium of a daily paper, that the result of the encounter between Messrs. Williams and Coulon at Vernon Tuesday evening this week did not look good to him. This is silly. When a contest of this sort is "fixed" it is never permitted to appear one-sided; this is mere common sense, if it were not likewise a matter of record. I have previously noted the apparent inability of Mr. Van Court correctly to prognosticate the outcome of these exhibitions.

Ehmke—Phenomenon or Lucky Boy?

With eight straight victories to his credit, it now begins to look as if Ehmke, the Glendale schoolboy who is on the Los Angeles baseball team, is rather more than a lucky freak. Yet it is worthy of note that his strike-outs are few, and in the last analysis this must be the test of the great pitcher. Is it not likely that the team, on tiptoe because of the lad's record, and also realizing that his youth and inexperience are against him, gives him actually better support than it would a veteran, whose reputation causes the "field" to let down a little, through a feeling of security that he can take care of himself? The Angels are playing much better ball than at the outset of the season. The bats come in contact with Ehmke's delivery oftener than they do the delivery of the opposing pitchers; but behind the boy is an alert field and either the hit does not register because a good bit of fielding stops the batter, or it does not bring in a run for a similar reason. Ehmke, doubtless, is a wonderful pitcher—for a boy—but until he can show a better record of strike-outs it would be unwise to label him another Walter Johnson. Meanwhile, Henry Berry is to be congratulated upon the manner he has pulled his team together after its bad slump.

No Monopoly on "Exceptional Weather"

Southern California is not the only place which suffers from the embarrassment occasionally of having to plead "exceptional weather" as an excuse for insalubrious climatic conditions. Miss Carlotta Comer, a young pianist of Los Angeles, has just recovered from an attack of neuritis caused by her experience with a Swiss summer. She was at Clarens, on Lake Geneva, studying with Ganz, last year. She arrived there in June, and the proprietors of all hotels and boarding houses had officially declared summer to have arrived a month or two earlier. Most of the time it rained and the temperature was distressingly low, but it was summer, and there was no heat to be had. It was as if every bit of heating apparatus had been shipped out of the country. Miss Comer managed by sheer force of will to get through her course of study without a breakdown, though she admits weeping in the course of the final lesson, whereupon Ganz remarked philosophically, "You should not weep. You should be glad it is the last instead of the first." Upon her arrival home, however, Miss Comer was forced to surrender to that arch enemy of pianists, neuritis, which prevented her from playing the Tschaikowsky B minor concerto with the Woman's Orchestra last season, as programmed. It is hoped that this will be one of the events of next season.

Week's News in Perspective

Looking back over the week, it is sad to think how much unnecessary printing is done in the world. These are the only events which seem worth setting down, and when the history of the world is written for this period, how many of them, think you, will be found therein?

Friday, June 5

IN LOS ANGELES: Los Angeles club women leave for biennial in Chicago * * * Frank Buren resigns as register of land office * * * Reatha Watson returns and will be known henceforth in journalese as "the bigamy bride" instead of "the fatal beauty".

ELSEWHERE: Employees of Westinghouse Electrical Works in Pittsburg strike * * * Mysterious man who could only write initials J. C. R. is indentified in Chicago as Goldfield man, Earl W. Iles * * * Suffragettes burn historic church at Breadsall near Derby.

Saturday, June 6

IN LOS ANGELES: Telephone rate is made same as last year over companies' protests * * * C. P. Deyoe, really man, believed partially insane, seriously wounds G. E. Platt and commits suicide * * * Los Angeles papers publish confession of woman in Richmond, Cal., jail of sending poisoned candy to women in San Diego.

ELSEWHERE: T. R. goes to Louvre to compare smiles with Mona Lisa * * * Eight killed in middle west tornado * * * Administration anti-trust measures go to senate * * * Amendment to canal tolls repeal bill asserting treaty rights insures passage * * * Premier Poincaré of France asks Theophile Delcasse to form new cabinet * * * Stockholders of New Haven may sue Morgan company and other directors for \$125,000,000.

Sunday, June 7

IN LOS ANGELES: Madeline Bram, heiress, disappears. (An heiress is any young woman whose guardian pays bills by check.)

ELSEWHERE: President Poincaré of France asks Felix Ribot to form cabinet * * * Suffragettes stop mass at Westminster Cathedral * * * U. S. to prevent Huerta from blockading Tampico and holding up arms for Constitutionalists.

Monday, June 8

IN LOS ANGELES: Jesse D. Burks files report of efficiency commission, suggesting simplification of city government and centralization of authority * * * Carnival of States opens at Fiesta Park * * * Grand Jury is asked to investigate charges of fraud in connection with Palms election.

ELSEWHERE: Government crop report estimates wheat yield of 622,000,000 to 647,000,000 bushels, or more than 20 per cent increase over last year, which set a record * * * Supreme Court decides in favor of Los Angeles shippers and nullifies \$2.50 switching charge * * * More hot weather in the east * * * Mt. Lassen resumes volcanic activity * * * Huerta voluntarily desists from attempt to blockade Tampico.

Tuesday, June 9

IN LOS ANGELES: Williams wins bantamweight championship from Coulton easily, much to the disgust of DeWitt Van Court * * * City Council endorses San Fernando Valley as location for state citrus experiment station.

ELSEWHERE: Republican county committee of San Francisco endorses Captain J. D. Fredericks for governor * * * Ehmke, boy pitcher on Los Angeles Baseball

team wins his eighth straight game * * * Mme. Ernestine Schumann-Heink gets divorce from William Rapp * * * Forty-six deaths from heat wave in middle west.

Wednesday, June 10

IN LOS ANGELES: Merchants and Manufacturers Association discusses "Dry" movement at dinner * * * Grand jury returns three indictments in Long Beach and Santa Monica blackmail cases * * * Arroyo Seco parkway plans held up by protests * * * Mrs. Helen Williams of San Francisco, after interviewing many local women, prepares to announce candidacy for lieutenant-governor on Republican ticket * * * Mrs. May Sutton Bundy reconsiders her retirement from tennis

ELSEWHERE: Test vote in senate shows tolls repeal certain * * * Federation of Women's Clubs passes resolution calling for sane and modest gowns * * * Peace centenary ball in London is brilliant * * * House of representatives prepares to take up national prohibition problem

Thursday, June 11

IN LOS ANGELES: Word is received that the missing Bram girl has been located in San Francisco * * * City council again struggles with gas rate

ELSEWHERE: Suffrage threatens to cause strife in women's clubs convention in Chicago * * * Million dollar fire in chemical plant in St. Louis

PROSE POEM FROM YOSEMITE

IF I were asked the best way to enter the Yosemite I should say by the way of Madera—Wawona. This is worth knowing. After having gone into the Yosemite by different routes I feel that the person who fails to have his first view of Yosemite Valley from Inspiration Point misses the real thing; misses a childhood dream; misses a vision, a first view, for which nothing else in this valley unparalleled can compensate.

It was my third pilgrimage to the Yosemite country, and it was just the other day. The golden fields around Madera were already sun-drenched as the great white motor sped on and up to Raymond. Up, up we climbed into pine-scented air and came to Miami Lodge, a restful, wholesome place where before a crackling open fire a fine luncheon was spread. Then in and up again through wondrous forests until we dropped down into that sheltered, all-satisfying mountain nest, Wawona, at the edge of the great Mariposa grove of big trees, the sequoia gigantea.

We remained here a while to prepare mentally and spiritually for entrance into the forests that might truly be said to be sacred. Silently, reverently we approached the most ancient of earth. We stood in the sun-filtered temple of God, and peace, and joy, and holy spirit were there. For five days we walked in silence here, and five nights we slept in the open under the ancient trees, and stars were pinnacled in the boughs. Reluctantly, we came down to peaceful Wawona, but up there, in sight of us still, we left part of our higher selves.

Mental preparedness is a great asset. Wawona, at the base of the ancient forest, is a fit place to prepare oneself. Linger here as we did and you will come away enriched in soul and in body. The people at Wawona seem to have absorbed it out of the earth and the air, for the spirit of kindness is strong. It is a good place to grow and flourish, to take short tramps and to take long

tramps, and withal, a good place to nourish the body. We rose with the sun and were off with the birds, not to return till nightfall. Those were days of fullness and happiness—and some good pictures, too.

One day I met an old man on the Arboretum trail who was watching a golden oriole. He soon spoke of homely little things. There was kindness in the man's eye and I knew it. He was overseeing the trout-eggs development in the United States government fish hatchery here and this is what he told me concerning the golden oriole he saw:

"That little oriole's father and mother and his ancestors for seven years were friends and pets of mine. I would call them and they would come; I would feed them cake from my lunch box; I would speak to them and they would come right into the hatchery and chirp and talk to me. Sometimes, the father or the mother would meet me up the trail flying before me, and chirping and hopping from limb to limb, always asking for cake. At times, I would have some with me and again I would forget to have it ready in my pocket. One day, several years ago, my pet met me up the trail and merrily called to me for crumbs—but that day I had none with me. But he joyously led the way and when I reached the hatchery he flew in after me.

"I had a snap-trap for mice. It was baited and was at that moment set on a chair near the door. My pet flew in and chirped while I at once stepped aside to open my lunch to get the cake for him when suddenly my whole soul was filled with gloom—a tragedy had happened!—my pet, my oriole, spied the bait in the chair—a woman who had stood there screamed—I suddenly turned—my bird was dead."

I looked steadily at the kindly old man—his eyes were suffused—and I felt his sorrow. The birds have their beautiful griefs, too.

Came the time when we had to leave Wawona for the Yosemite. Slowly the four horses drawing the stage crawled through forests of great incense cedars, yellow pines, sugar pines, spruce and silver firs. There were the flowering manzanita and the extraordinary, radiant, flaming snow-plant blazed in its prime while here and there through brush and forest vista we caught the great, soft, wondering eye of the deer. It was all serene, beautiful, and surely we were in the garden of God!

One, two, four, five hours passed and on I loitered—then down—up again—I knew that now we must be near—my pulse beat faster—I was alert, restless, prepared—a turn in the road, the horses in concert pricked up their ears, so in dramatic speed they brought us to the portals on high—we were at Inspiration Point, looking down on Yosemite Valley. And a mighty thrill overcame me!

MODE WINEMAN

Yosemite, June 8, 1914.

Two Favorites in a Poor Medium

FOR the first time Ethel Barrymore and John Drew are starring together at the Empire Theater. The play chosen for their joint appearance is Sardou's "A Scrap of Paper." And one wonders why? Surely, there are playwrights of today who could provide something worthier of their talents than this flimsy little piece with its obvious complications. In the first act nothing happens except the finding of an old letter whose possession two persons desire. In the next two acts it passes through various vicissitudes which result in complications and embarrassments that end abruptly when the right ones come together.

Three years before, two young people, Prosper and Louise, met and loved. Fearing parental wrath they

kept their secret to themselves and exchanged notes through the medium of a hollow statuette which served as a private post office. Louise's mother, determined upon marrying her daughter to a rich French baron, carried her off to France without warning. The girl wrote a hurried note to Prosper and left it in the statuette. As she heard nothing from him she believed him faithless and gave her hand and heart to the jealous baron. Prosper that very night, mooning under her window met two men. Thinking they would interfere with his suit he fought two duels and lay at home sick for weeks. Then hearing of Louise's marriage he took his wounded heart off on a trip around the world. He is now living in the midst of his trophies in the home of his friend, the naturalist Brisemouche, and is on the still hunt for a wife, for his uncle, who holds the purse strings, swears he will marry his housekeeper and disinherit his nephew if he is not married in six months.

The great house is open for the first time in three years. The baron, Louise and her sister Mathilde are there. Prosper thinks Mathilde will serve his uncle's purpose and comes asking for her hand—and everybody, including cousin Suzanne and Zenobie, Brisemouche's sister and his ward, Anatole, meet. Louise does not care to have Prosper marry her sister, neither does Anatole for he wants her himself. The two talk over old times. Prosper learns of the existence of the letter and secures it from the statuette while Louise looks on in terror lest her jealous husband finds it out. Prosper takes the letter to his rooms and secretes it among his papers. Suzanne and Louise come to find it. Louise's only idea is to turn things upside down. Suzanne uses her antennae and locates the letter without trouble. Then she thinks it will be a beautiful thing to make Prosper burn it himself. She twists it into a spill and drops it on the hearth.

The baron, missing his wife, tracks her with his spaniel to Prosper's door. Hearing his voice Louise becomes panic-stricken and runs into the inner room as the baron enters. Suzanne lies like a good fellow and makes the baron believe that she is in love with Prosper. Prosper coming back uses the spill but throws it half burned from the window. Brisemouche takes it from the servant who picks it up wraps it about a beetle he has found and sticks it in the end of his gun. Anatole wishing to see Mathilde takes the bit of paper and scrawls his message upon it. The maid gives it to Zenobie who takes it for a declaration; she gives it to Brisemouche who in turn hands it to the baron.

The baron takes Prosper to task for his supposed treatment of Suzanne. She comes to the rescue with an extraordinary statement requesting Prosper to back her up. By this time Prosper realizes whom he should marry and backs her up so heartily that everybody's troubles are settled, including those of Anatole and Mathilde.

Miss Barrymore finds very little use for her power and falls back upon her earlier comedy manner. Mr. Drew is himself as usual, well dressed and at his ease, but with an unaccustomed thickness of speech which distresses those who have always been delighted with his diction.

ANNE PAGE

New York, June 8, 1914.

On the day of the publication of her new book, "They Who Knock at Our Gates," Mary Antin and her family celebrated the twentieth anniversary of their arrival in this country.

That Li Hung Chang's personality aroused much interest in this country is attested by the fact that a seventh printing of his memoirs has just become necessary.

Cheaters

Much of the writings of Irvin S. Cobb his friends, and doubtless he himself, would like to see expunged from the records. This is the penalty that must be paid by a successful writer who reaches the stage of popularity where a wealthy publishing corporation is willing to pay him a small fortune weekly for anything he cares to write. It is the stumbling-block of genius, this opportunity to become independently wealthy in a few years. A great deal of Cobb's series of foreign articles is balderdash, lacking in both sense and nonsense. If, on the other hand, he had but written a dozen short stories and sketches of the quality of "Sergeant Bagby" his seat

Who can forget that ardent Southron who flung a chair through the screen at a moving picture show because it showed the Yankees getting the best of it? Who can forget the patriot in the Blue who was anxious to remember that the war was long ended, but still felt his blood run hot when memories of the conflict were recalled by a bellicose veteran of the Gray? These portraits are national and the Mason and Dixon line does not mark the boundary line of the admirers of any one of them. "Sergeant Bagby" is a vaudeville epic.

Hazel Boyne for whom "cute" is the only adequate description in the language, is the center of attraction of



ANNETTE KELLERMAN IN FILM AT MASON

in the hall of fame would be assured, though doubtless, not nearly so well upholstered. The vaudeville sketch founded on this fine little story is the bulwark of the Orpheum bill this week and contains all that is essential of the original, presented in a manner so graphic that in many ways it is even stronger than the tale itself.

Who that saw it can ever forget that figure, comic in its externals but intensely human and vital, of the old Confederate veteran, standing in a tub of water in which he is soaking his feet to relieve blisters, and alternately acting as mediator between ancient foemen in whom the passions of warfare have not yet died away, and indulging in flights of rarest humor?

the opening act of the bill, with her funny little inflections and her graceful dancing. Too soon followed then the Kelli Duo with accordions. As they played I thought out a tremendously funny lot of things to say about them, caustic and witty, which made me almost laugh aloud as I imagined how they would look in print, but as the applause indicated that I must have been alone in my opinion, they must remain unsaid. Vaudeville does not aim to please every person in the audience with every act. Aileen Stanley, pretty and handsomely gowned, pleases with several songs, few of them entirely new. The Berrens bring a musical novelty the principal virtue being the surprise at the end, which

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Dialect Comedienne

The Noted Actor, ROBERT T. HAINES & CO., "The Man in the Dark"

MATHEWS, SHAYNE & CO. HENRIETTE DE SERRIS
in "Dreamland" and Models in Poses

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Different Singers Musical Novelty

Last week here ODIVA and her Trained Sea Lions
Symphony Orchestra Concerts 2 and 8 P. M. Hearst-Selig News Views
Every Night at 8—10-25-50-75c. Boxes \$1. Matinee at 2 DAILY, 10-25-50c. Boxes 75c. Saturday and Sunday Matinees, Night Prices.

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Now showing. Klaw and Erlanger's greatest college drama

"STRONGHEART"

Monday and for three days only:—"The Hand of Destiny," another great work of art in motion.

it would be cruel alike to the team and their audiences to come to betray here. The Lloyds, four lithe youths, swing each other about with carefully calculated recklessness, from high bars. Odiva, a Samoan girl, returns with her aquatic feats, bringing four sea lions whose antics are refreshingly original. Leon Kimberly and Halsey Mohr repeat their entertaining song sketch, "In Clubland" of last week.

Remains only the pictures of events from the Hearst-Selig syndicate. The trail of Hearst is over this combination already. An announcement of scenes at Vera Cruz reads "Soldiers at work at Vera Cruz while mediators parley." There is nothing of the mediators in the scenes, and the obvious intention is to create the impression that war is inevitable and the soldiers are undergoing hardships while time is being wasted by the administration policy. It is only a word, a subtle word, for the present. Later, it is reasonable to expect the editorials plentifully besprinkled with capital letters to appear, with, perhaps, a personal letter "not intended

for publication" from the great mountebank himself. Mr. Beck would do well to return to the Pathe Weekly before he finds his theaters prostituted to the political schemes of William Randolph First.

R. B.

Aquatic Spectacle in Pictures

There is a pleasant coolness about the entertainment provided at the Mason Opera House by the film drama, "Neptune's Daughter," in which Annette Kellerman, the vaudeville favorite, is the star. The scenario is by Captain Leslie T. Peacocks, formerly of Los Angeles and the story, simple enough in its essentials, is largely a framework upon which spectacular aquatic feats may be displayed. Miss Kellerman impersonates the daughter of the sea divinity who, with her younger sister, is caught in the net of fishermen, the latter being killed, though it is not explained how the child of a god can be slain by mere mortals. That, presumably, may be regarded as a "filmatic license." The elder daughter proceeds to doff her mermaid form for mortal sem-

blance, to avenge her sister's death, but falling in love with a temporal monarch she returns to the sea, fearing that she may be untrue to her people. The drama was staged in Bermuda, which provided an extremely attractive scenic background. The prowess of Miss Kellerman as a swimmer and diver is too well known to need comment. There are many entertaining dances and other incidental features making up this really remarkable spectacle, which is still being given at the Globe Theater, New York.

Orpheum's Many Headliners

Again, the Orpheum doubles its headliners in the bill to open next Monday afternoon. Of the six new acts coming, five have been headliners elsewhere. The top honors are accorded to the two pretty girls, Bessie Wynn and Lillian Shaw, both singers, but differing in style of work and expression. Miss Wynn, long known as "the prettiest 'boy' on the stage," now appears only in skirts, but her gowns justify the change. Miss Shaw, the peer of Miss Wynn in beauty and gowning, is a dialect comedienne. A big feature act is offered by Robert T. Haines, a well known leading man, and his company and is W. J. Hurlburt's drama, "The Man in the Dark." Two other usual headliners are Henriette de Serris and her models, and Mathews & Shayne, in "Dreamland." The former, from Paris, brings twenty assistants, in replicas of famed statues and paintings. Horace Wright and Rene Dietrick are clever musical entertainers. The only holdovers are Odiva, and her trained seals in the big tank, and The Berrens in their musical novelty act. The usual fine orchestral music and the Hearst-Selig news views will complete the bill. One week later, Anniversary week, the Orpheum will offer a bill of nothing but headline stars, every act having topped the bills elsewhere, with Eddie Foy and his seven little Foyes "for Joy" as the supreme feature.

William Hodge at Majestic

William Hodge will come to the Majestic Theater next Monday, in his comedy, "The Road to Happiness," a play in which the spirit of optimism and cheerfulness is the dominant note. The comedy was written by Lawrence Whitman of Chicago, who has gone into the shades of a small New York village for his story and characters. Mr. Hodge's role is that of Jim Whitman, a young man of the village, blessed with a cheery spirit, a quick wit and a large measure of commonsense. He has something of David Harum's keen world sense and much of Daniel Pike's imperturbable good nature in trying situations. Supporting Mr. Hodge will be Gertrude Hitz, Reeve Greenwood, Eugenie Woodward, Marion Brust, Marie Haynes, and Scott Cooper, George Lund, and A. L. Evans.

New Musical Comedy at Morosco

Opening next Tuesday night at the Morosco will be "The Isle of Bong Bong," a Gaiety production which is declared by the San Francisco critics to be the best musical comedy ever produced on the Pacific Coast. Heading the cast with Walter Lawrence, the producer, will be the beautiful Frances Cameron, who was the first "Merry Widow" to appear on the coast. Her success in musical comedy and the light opera field has made her one of the most popular artists in the United States. Margaret Edwards, a California girl who has been declared to be the most perfect specimen of young womanhood in the world, will have an important role in the production. She is said to be an unusual dancer. Rita Abbott, Bobby Roberts, Jack Pollard, Maude Beatty, Louise Orth, Arthur Clough, Will H. Sloan, well known

throughout the country; Willard Louis, Ida Gold, Josephine Delaney and a big beauty chorus are included.

Kellerman Film at Mason

Annette Kellerman, the modern Venus, in the remarkable fantastic photoplay, "Neptune's Daughter," will continue at the Mason Opera House until next Thursday night. Certainly no aquatic production has ever been made to equal "Neptune's Daughter." Produced, as it was, in the picturesque waters of Bermuda, opportunity is given Miss Kellerman for the display of her remarkable accomplishments as a swimmer and diver. Attired as a mermaid and accompanied by a coterie of "sisters," she performs beautiful and daring feats in the water that almost surpass belief. The story of the play concerns Annette, the daughter of Neptune, who seeks revenge for the death of her baby sister at the hands of mortals. By a magic charm she changes from mermaid to mortal and proceeds to avenge her sister's death. In 7000 feet of film she appears in several hundred interesting scenes, some beautiful and others dramatic to a high degree. Matinees will be given daily at 2:30 and night performances at 8:30.

Noted Comedy at Burbank

Beginning with Sunday matinee the Burbank company will present the remarkable fun offering which has won its way into every corner of the United States, "The Fortune Hunter," by Winchell Smith. There is heart interest in every scene and humor all the way through. Forrest Stanley should be at his best as the fortune hunter. James K. Applebee has been cast for Sam Graham, the old druggist, one of the most lovable characters of the play. Selma Paley will appear as Betty Graham, the druggist's daughter. Thomas McLarnie will have the role of Lockwood, the rich banker. Beatrice Nichols, Winifred Bryson, Donald Bowles, Walter Catlett, H. S. Duffield, Richard Vivian, George Rand, Charles Buck and others will appear.

"Strongheart" at Miller's

"Strongheart," the big Klaw and Erlanger motion picture classic of college life, is the headline offering on the bill at Miller's Theater for the remainder of this week including Sunday. This unusual photodrama has been enacted by an all-star cast of Biograph players headed by Henry Walthall, Blanche Sweet, Frank Lanning and Gertrude Robinson. Monday's offering is topped by another of those beautiful natural color works of art in motion, "The Hand of Destiny." This drama is replete with thrills and tells an unusually pretty romantic tale of love and adventure, and its great beauty of coloring is greatly enhanced by being shown on the plate glass mirror screen. Next Thursday the management announces the big four reel comedy drama, featuring G. M. Anderson (Broncho Billy) entitled "The Good For Nothing."

THIS WEEK ON BROADWAY

While New York has been bracing itself against the wave of weather which, while not so intensely hot as in the middle west, has begun to show signs of real summer on the seaboard, there has been almost no change in the theatrical fare, and the successes noted last week seem to be holding their own against the climatic conditions. Here is the list as it stands until the end of this week, at least, and probably longer:

Forty-eighth Street: George Broadhurst's "Today."

Longacre: "A Pair of Sixes," by Edward Peple.

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Gaiety: "Seven Keys to Baldpate," by George M. Cohan.

Eltinge: "The Yellow Ticket."

Cohan's: "Potash and Perlmutter," from Montague Glass' stories.

Comedy: "Kitty MacKay," by Catherine Chisholm Cushing.

Playhouse: "The Things That Count," by Laurence Eyre.

Thirty-ninth Street: "Too Many Cooks," by Frank Craven.

Astor: Raymond Hitchcock in "The Beauty Shop," by Channing Pollock.

Rennold Wolf and Charles J. Gebest.

Hudson: "The Dummy," by Harvey J. O'Higgins and Harriet Ford.

Winter Garden: Shubert's "Passing Show of 1914."

New Amsterdam: "Ziegfeld Follies," with dance attachment on the roof.

Globe: Annette Kellerman film, "Neptune's Daughter."

Knickerbocker: D'Annunzio film, "Cabiria." (Seats eight weeks ahead.)

Cort: Armstrong film, "The Escape."

There is only one dramatic offering that was not on the boards last week, "Damaged Goods," at the Academy of Music, where a revival of the Brieux drama is being offered at stock company prices. John Drew and Ethel Barrymore have closed their successful run in "A Scrap of Paper," and have left the Empire high and dry.

Vaudeville is invaded by Wilton Lackaye for the first time, that star appearing in "Quits," a sketch by Hall McAllister at Keith's Palace. He plays the Orpheum Circuit later. Hammerstein, always the springer of sensations, has given New York a public view of Mae A. Sullivan, whose

claim to stage fame is due entirely to the fact that she brought suit for breach of promise against Arthur I. Hoe, of the printing press family. At the Candler theater two French films, "Pierrot the Prodigal" and "The Naked Truth," the former from a French opera and the latter from a French novel, "La Femme Nue," are being given, with an accompaniment of excellent music by an orchestra directed by Modest Altschuler, of the Russian Symphony. "High Jinks" now enters its last week of the longest musical comedy run of the season.

One of the features of the theatrical year has been the number of American comedies which have succeeded and have gone into long runs. Edward Peple, who has in times past written many rather colorless melodramas, is thus late scoring his first big success with "A Pair of Sixes," now in its fourth month, surely an encouragement for the struggling, half-arrived playwright.

Bertand W. Sinclair, author of "North of Fifty-three," although Scotch by birth, passed his boyhood and youth in the Canadian Northwest, where he made friends with miners, trappers, traders and cowpunchers, and afterward did any sort of work that came to his hand in many parts of Western North America.

"Crowds," by Gerald Stanley Lee, has celebrated its eighth printing and its first anniversary by appearing in a smart red leather dress in a limited edition. It still holds a place in the monthly lists of the best non-fiction sellers.

Social & Personal

More than four hundred friends witnessed the wedding of Miss Martha Braly Woolwine of this city, and Mr. Thomas Weeks Banks of Nashville, Tenn., which was solemnized in St. John's Episcopal Church Wednesday evening. The affair was exquisitely appointed and was one of the most brilliant society events of the season. Bishop Joseph H. Johnson read the service, being assisted by Dr. George Davidson, rector of the parish, while the full-vested choir boys took part in the musical program. The bride, who is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Woolwine of Lake street, was given away by her father. She was attired in a handsome gown of white charmeuse satin made with draperies of point applique and a long train of charmeuse embroidered in silver. Her tulle veil was caught with orange blossoms and she carried a French bouquet of bride roses and lilies of the valley. Mrs. Mai Banks Mathews, sister of the bridegroom, assisted as matron of honor. Her gown was of pink trimmed with tulle and pearls and she carried a bouquet of American Beauties. Miss Dorothy Lindley, who was the maid of honor, was attired in a lighter shade of pink and carried Killarney roses. Both wore paradise aigrettes for a head ornament. The bridesmaids were Miss Elizabeth Wood, Miss Florence Johnston and Miss Dorothy Williams. Their gowns were of delicately shaded green charmeuse trimmed with white tulle and pink rosebuds. The other maids, Miss Eleanor Banning, Miss Mary Hughes and Miss Jeanie Patterson of Omaha, Nebraska, wore white gowns trimmed in green and with pink rosebuds. Dainty French bouquets were carried. Mr. Bennie Banks of Nashville, Tenn., was best man and the groomsmen included Messrs. Clair Woolwine and James Page of this city, Charles Whitworth, Fount Williams, William Bennie, James Stokes, and Keeling Phillips of Nashville. The ushers were Mr. George Ennis, Mr. Forest Stanton, Dr. Titian J. Coffey, Mr. Arthur Braly and Mr. Walter Bruns- wig. Under the direction of the altar guild, of which Mrs. Albert Crutcher is president, the church had been beautifully decorated for the occasion. The chancel was embowered with Easter lilies, gladioli, Shasta daisies and ferns. The rood screen was entwined with smilax and there was an artistic array of potted plants. The aisle to the altar was outlined with Venetian standards which bore large clusters of gladioli and Shasta daisies. Large fluffy tulle bows of pink added to this effect. The flower shades were in the same general color scheme. Following the ceremony at the church a wedding supper was served at the home of the bride's parents, guests including the bridal party and a few of the most intimate friends of the young couple. The toast of the evening was given by Mr. John H. Braly, of whose wife, the late Mrs. Braly, the bride is the namesake. Mr. and Mrs. Banks will enjoy a trip to Yellowstone Park, after which they will journey to the east and later will go to Nashville, Tenn., to make their future home.

Among the most notable of the season's weddings was that of Miss Lucy Smith and Mr. Edward Lawrence Doheny, Jr., the latter the son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward L. Doheny of Chester Place. The ceremony, which was celebrated in the presence

of relatives and the intimate friends of the bridal couple, took place Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Henry Smith, 1625 Columbia avenue, Pasadena. The residence was artistically decorated for the occasion with an attractive arrangement of choice blossoms and greenery. Lilies of the valley combined with feathery ferns were used in forming a beautiful altar before which the bridal party stood during the service. An aisle was outlined by streamers of white satin ribbons entwined with ferns and flowers. At the altar the bridegroom with his best man, Mr. Warren Smith and the Reverend Dr. Conger awaited the approach of the bride. The latter was attended by her father, who gave her into the keeping of the groom. The bride was attired in a Lucile gown of white chiffon. Her long train was of Spanish lace, a family heirloom. The veil of shadowy tulle was held by a spray of orange blossoms and the bride's bouquet was a shower of orchids and lilies of the valley. Mrs. Anson Lisk, sister of the bride, was her matron of honor. She wore a gown of white and pink tulle and carried a shower of Madam Chetney roses and lilies of the valley. Little Miss Laura Ann Lisk assisted as flower girl. She was dressed in a dainty little frock of pink chiffon over pink satin; she carried a shower of Cecil Bruner roses and forget-me-nots and preceded the bride to the altar. Before the wedding ceremony a short program was rendered by a male quartet and during the reading of the service the singers chanted softly. A wedding supper was served after the ceremony, and later Mr. Doheny and his bride left for the east where they plan to pass their honeymoon, visiting the large summer resorts, and other places of interest.

Of much interest socially was the annual card party given by the Hospital Auxiliary at the Ebell Club Tuesday afternoon in behalf of the Children's Hospital. Quantities of spring flowers and foliage were used in decorating the club rooms and the affair netted more than eight hundred dollars for the worthy charity. Guests were received by the officers of the Auxiliary who are Mrs. Thomas Caldwell Ridgway, Miss Lillian Van Dyke, Miss Inez Jefferson Chandler and Mrs. Arthur Bumiller. Assisting were the following officers and directors of the hospital: Mrs. Albert Crutcher, Mrs. William P. Johnston, Mrs. T. E. Newlin, Mrs. Hamilton Bowman Rollins, Mrs. Edwin S. Rowley, Mrs. John T. Jones, Mrs. Walter J. Trask and Mrs. John Lake Garner. Assisting about the rooms were Mrs. James E. Woolwine, Mrs. Henry Carlton Lee, Miss Florence Clark, Miss Mary Burnham, Mrs. William Thomas, Mrs. Philo Lindley, Miss Florence Silent, Miss Helen Newlin, Miss Lillian Van Dyke, and Miss Margaret Hughes. The candy booth was in charge of Mrs. Herman Henneberger, whose assistants included Mary Bohon, Eleanor Bohon, John Crutcher Cheney, Dorris Braly, John Crutcher, Walter Leeds, Jr., and Clark Keely.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hooker Jones plan to leave next Tuesday for a motor trip through the east. They will pass the greater part of the summer months in the New England states. In their honor Mr. and Mrs.

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Warren Williams entertained with an informal dinner party Friday evening and today Mrs. W. G. Eisenmeyer will give an affair in compliment to Mrs. Jones.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Ruth Hoegee, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Hoegee of 1702 North Vermont avenue, Hollywood, to Mr. Arthur Louis Hill, cashier of the American Savings Bank. The betrothal culminates a pretty romance that had its beginning when the two were students together in Hollywood high school.

Mrs. George A. Kettelle will leave at the end of this month for Wheaton, Illinois, where her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick R. Babcock, have a palatial home. The Babcocks have recently returned from a trip abroad, having passed the winter in Nice and Paris. They are well known in Los Angeles. Mrs. Babcock having passed a winter here not long ago, living at the Alexandria where she entertained extensively. Mrs. Kettelle will remain at Wheaton for the summer, and when she returns in the fall it is probable that she will be accompanied by Mrs. Babcock.

Mrs. Jessie Miller, who has been living at the Regent Apartments with her bosom friend, Mrs. Dalton, will leave this month for Colorado. After visiting her brother in that state she will proceed to her former home in Virginia, returning in the fall. She will be accompanied as far as Colorado by Mrs. Dalton, who will then go to New York for the summer.

Mrs. George A. Ralphs has changed her day at home at her spacious Hollywood residence, from Wednesday to Monday.

Mr. John H. Harrison, of Danville, Illinois, and his mother, have returned to their home there after a winter in South America, which accounts for

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DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal., May 21, 1914.

017573 Non-coal.
NOTICE is hereby given that Hal. W. Vaughan of Cornell, California, who, on January 29, 1913, made homestead entry, No. 017573, for NE $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 9, and NW $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 10, Township 1 S., Range 19 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California, on the 8th day of July, 1914, at 9:00 a. m. Claimant names as witnesses: Frank H. Thew, Mrs. Bessie Haney, Charles M. Decker, all of Cornell, Cal., and James F. Vaughan, of Los Angeles, Cal. FRANK BUREN, Register.

the fact that they were not seen in Los Angeles as usual, but friends here have received the assurance that they will come to California next winter, and make this city their headquarters. Mr. Harrison, who is a close friend of former Speaker Joseph Cannon, is a devotee of golf and puts in a great deal of his time on the links when in Los Angeles.

Another delightful prenuptial affair given for Miss Woolwine and members of her bridal party was the house party with which Miss Eleanor Banning entertained at the summer home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hancock Banning on Catalina Island. The guests went over Saturday and remained until Monday.

Miss Dorothy Lindley, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Walter Lindley was another charming hostess of Miss Woolwine, giving in the bride-elect's honor a handsomely appointed dinner dance at the Los Angeles Country Club. Guests included members of the bridal party.

Formal announcement has been made by Mr. and Mrs. Charles O. Nourse of 16 Berkeley Square, of the betrothal of their daughter, Miss Virginia Nourse to Mr. Louis Cass, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Cass. The interesting news was told Saturday last to a few friends who had been invited to the Nourse home as a farewell courtesy to Miss Katherine Banning, who with her parents has departed for a trip abroad. Both Miss Nourse and her fiancé are among the most popular members of the younger set and their engagement is of interest to a host of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Banning of Westlake avenue, accompanied by their son and daughter, Mr. William Banning and Miss Katherine Banning, left the first of the week for New York, whence they plan to sail for Europe. In the east they will meet their elder son, who is to be graduated from Yale in June. The party will pass the greater part of the time motoring and plan to return by November 1.

Mrs. Walter V. Pomeroy of Menlo avenue was hostess Monday at a large reception given in compliment to Miss Ruth Heppe, who is to marry Lieutenant Logan, U. S. N., and also in honor of Miss Ethel Tatham of Chicago, a guest of the Hershey Arms, and Mrs. Jack Mellon, one of the recent brides. About two hundred and fifty guests were invited for the afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Joy Clark and Mrs. Sibley were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Modini-Wood at the Beverly Hills hotel.

Mrs. Fielding J. Stilson who has been enjoying a brief visit with Mr. and Mrs. William S. White at their ranch home at Beaumont has returned to her home in hts city.

Mr. and Mrs. Waller Chanslor with their two young sons, and maid are domiciled at the Beverly Hills hotel, having recently returned from a trip around the world.

Miss Katherine Johnson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Johnson Jr., of West Twenty-eighth street, returned the first of the week from a short stay at Catalina Island.

Mrs. Charles W. Hinchcliffe of 1327 Crenshaw boulevard who recently enjoyed a motor trip to Coronado with eastern friends who have been her guests, left the early part of the week for a visit of several weeks in San Francisco.

One of the prettily appointed affairs of the week was the luncheon given Tuesday by Mrs. Theodore Cadawalader at her home in Van Buren place. The guest of honor was Miss Margaret Miller, whose marriage to Mr. Edward Bennett will

take place soon. Marguerites and greenery were used in an effective decoration and the place cards also were ornamented with paintings of the appropriate flowers.

Mrs. James Henry Ballagh of Fifth avenue has been enjoying a week's motoring trip to San Diego. She accompanied her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Stough.

Miss Marion Jacobs, whose marriage to Mr. Deward Thompson Jarvis will take place June 20, was the guest of honor recently at a miscellaneous shower and tea given by Mrs. Howard Salisbury at the home of the latter's mother in West Washington street. Mrs. Charles D. Wood will entertain this evening with a dinner party for Miss Jacobs and her attendants, and Mrs. J. C. Rives plans to give a dancing party at the Rampart the evening of June 16.

Prior to the rehearsal for the Banks-Woolwine wedding, Miss Margaret Hughes entertained Tuesday evening with a dinner party at her home in West Adams street for the bride and groom elect. Pink and white rosebuds clustered with ferns and quantities of spring flowers were used in forming an attractive decoration. Places were set for Miss Martha Woolwine, Mr. Thomas Weeks Banks, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Woolwine, Mrs. Walter Hughes, Mrs. Mai Banks Mathews, Miss Eugenia Patterson of Nebraska, Miss Dorothy Lindley, Miss Florence Johnston, Miss Dorothy Williams, Miss Eleanor Banning, Miss Elizabeth Wood, Miss Mary Hughes, Miss Reavis Hughes, Rev. George Davidson, Mr. Banks Bennie, Mr. Keith McVeigh, Mr. Claire Woolwine, Mr. Will Bennie, Mr. Adolph Hill, Mr. Charles Whitworth, Mr. John Ransom, Mr. Julian Potter and Mr. George Ennis.

Mr. and Mrs. Caspar Whitney have returned from a visit to their home in New York and are at the Beverly Hills hotel. Mr. Whitney is editor of the Recreation and Outdoor magazine.

Dr. and Mrs. M. N. Avery who with their daughter, Miss Florence Avery, have been enjoying a three months' trip abroad, have returned to their home. They were accompanied by their son, Dr. Gorton Avery, who has been taking a post-graduate course at Berlin and Vienna. Dr. Avery who is president of the German-American Savings Bank, visited Italy, Austria, Switzerland, Germany, England, Holland and Belgium and in his absence he made an extensive study of financial conditions.

Society continues to show much interest in affairs of the Symphony Orchestra. Requests for season seat reservations have recently been made by Mr. and Mrs. Edward G. Kuster, Mrs. Charles H. McFarland, Mrs. George H. Kress, Mrs. W. A. McLagan, Mrs. John Beardsley, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Haenke, Mrs. Elizabeth Jones of Hermosa Beach, Mrs. J. Powers Flint, Mrs. E. P. Clapp of Pasadena, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Schoenthal, Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Marygold, Mrs. Adelaide Pellissier Mitchell, Mrs. Henry Thomas Wright, Mrs. William H. Sweet of Hollywood, and many other well known people.

Mr. and Mrs. Dean Mason gave a reception at their home on Andrews boulevard Sunday afternoon in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Hicks. Mr. Hicks has just returned from a trip through the Orient, where he visited the more remote and unfrequented spots of the world, to join Mrs. Hicks and their little daughter who have been passing the winter in Southern California with Mrs. Hicks' sister, Mrs. Mason, and her mother, Mrs. H. W. R. Strong. While in Los Angeles great interest has been displayed by Mrs. Hicks in the affairs of the Los Angeles Symphony Or-

chestra, Mrs. Mason and Mrs. Strong both being associated with the management of that organization, Mrs. Hicks being a member of the board of directors of the Damrosch symphony orchestra in New York City.

Closing Exercises at U. S. C.

This year the annual ceremony of planting ivy at the U. of S. C. was accompanied with a gift from the seniors of four handsome iron pillars in front of the main building of the college of liberal arts, which will materially improve the entrance and lend dignity to University Avenue. The concrete foundations and other fixings were the actual work of students. It was an American student, Mardiros K. Stone, who had been trained as a stonemason, who carved the class numerals for the years on the facade in ornamental fashion. Thursday morning the academic procession formed at the First Methodist Church and crossed Central Park to the Temple Auditorium, where 407 students received diplomas, the largest on record. Bishop William M. Bell delivered the commencement address, taking as his subject, "Life Rich and Mighty Content." He spoke on the danger in modern life of yielding entirely to the influences of our environment and forgetting that God has a purpose for every human soul. Man is forever greater than his environment and any possible use of it which may be conceived by human shrewdness. Our concentration on environment, our evolution studies, should not lessen our interest in social justice and essential human rights. At this moment the heart and conscience of our civilization are in protest at the use which is being made of our natural environment. In civilization as with individuals there is a kind of success which is really failure. We are slowly discovering that freedom has no real utility save as it rises into divine law. We are in the aftermath of an abnormal desire to glorify exemption from authority and to deny the claims of a sane ultimatum. Civilization is now giving birth to a new social passion; there is a restlessness abroad indicative of embryonic spiritual necessity, and it must be treated in an adequate and rational way. We are on the threshold of a great reaction in our social order. The eloquent speaker was the recipient of an honorary degree, that of doctor of laws; and Rev. James A. Geissinger of the University M. E. Church was at the same time made doctor of divinity.

"Justice" by Wallis Students

With a house filled to capacity, including many representatives of the local Drama League last Monday evening's presentation of John Galsworthy's great play, "Justice," at Gamut theater, saw students of Wallis School of Dramatic Art spurred to their best efforts. Burdell Jacobs as Robert Cokeson, managing clerk with humanitarian views of justice; Richard K. Schade as William Falder, a "victim" of heredity and the present interpretation of justice; Edward White as Hector Frome, representative of a new idea of justice; Reginald Street as Harold Cleaver, clinging to the old, and Messrs. Street, Clark and Harry Lockwood as the convicts, Mooney, Clipton and O'Cleary deserve special mention. So excellent was the work of one of these young men that he received a professional call as a result of the evening's work. Miss Jessica Dixon as Ruth Honeywill, the one woman in the case, carried an intensely emotional part with fervor and good appreciation. Others in the large cast were Glenn Palmer, John Lee Cabe, Erle Cawthorne Kenton, George Ignatius, Charles Maurice LeValle, S. Ardery Phelps, J. Kingston Boswell, William J. Hibbetts, B. Earl Calkins, Harold Lucas



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and twelve jurors and other court attaches. The production was given with much earnestness and sincerity. "Justice" is the criminal history of a young defaulting clerk. Maddened by the knowledge of the distress of a married woman whom he has come unfortunately to love, he commits a forgery in order to get money that she may leave her brutal husband and go away to a new life. Suspicion falls upon a departing fellow clerk, but the arrest of Falder sets in motion the wheels of "Justice," "that when some one has once given it the starting push rolls on of itself." Not content with prison punishment of the offender a self-righteous society drives the woman to a life of shame and pursues the man, his sentence served, to suicide. The pictures are drawn without bitterness, rather in a spirit of sadness, that is said to have effected judicial methods in England upon its production there. It is a wonderful plea for human kindness and charity toward fellow beings who offend through circumstances no one knows how driving.

"Over the Seven Seas" Travel Booklet

An interesting travel booklet of 120 pages, entitled "Over the Seven Seas" has just been issued by Thos. Cook & Son. It tells the story of the present day tour of the world, and is illustrated from photographs recently taken in the far east. The book has a cover design in colors by a member of the German poster school, depicting the spirit of the great God Vishnu over an Indian temple. It may be had free from Wm. Jas. Fogarty, agent for Thos. Cook & Son, 515 South Spring Street, Los Angeles.

Henty, Daudet and Bertha M. Clay

"Great Days" is the title of an altogether unnecessary story by Frank Harris. It is a fine specimen of what might happen if Henty provided a plot, Bertha M. Clay embroidered a romance upon it, and Daudet injected one or two salacious scenes. There is so much sex-discussion nowadays that one is hardly surprised to find in much of the fiction incidents that not so many years ago were not supposed to occur in stories except those by Fielding and the Frenchmen, but when an author goes back to the French Revolution and the Napoleonic Wars for his story, the public has a right to expect his hands to be bloody but clean. Mr. Harris takes an almost degenerate delight in the details of a seduction. His sea pictures are interesting, but the whole book is a hodge podge. ("Great Days" by Frank Harris. Mitchell Kennerley.)

Music

By W. Francis Gates

Last Gamut Club dinner and program was of unusual interest because of its donation night, and by reason of the excellence of the music presented. This affair, June 3, brought a number of valuable and interesting gifts to the club, part of them rare in character. The Gamut Club is thus building up a literary and art museum which in the future will have, no doubt, an adequate setting in a permanent home. The program was given by Marjorie Nichols, playing Chopin Fantasy in F minor and the Magic Fire Music (Wagner-Brassin); Hazel Dessary, violinist, playing Ries' "Perpetual Motion" and Nachez' "Gypsy Dance"; Helen Van de Mark, singing Mrs. Ross' "Dawn on the Desert" and two ballads; Mrs. Jane Catherwood singing numbers by Frank La Forge and others. M. J. Burns, marine painter, was introduced by Will Chapin in a fervent eulogy; L. E. Behymer spoke in favor of having a musical pageant in Los Angeles in 1915; B. R. Baumgardt, recently returned from several months' lecture tour in the east, gave both talk and poem, and Ben Field spoke of the curios and art works added to the club's collection. One of the most valued of these is a sketch by Mr. Burns of toiling fishermen, whose life he has followed on the Atlantic and the Pacific, on the North Sea, on the Grand Banks and in the Arctic circle.

Calvin B. Cady and Josephine Large, of Chicago, open a summer normal school for music teachers at the Friday Morning Club, South Figueroa street, August 3. Mr. Cady is one of the best known of eastern musical pedagogues.

Charles Wakefield Cadman, who has been sojourning for several months in Pasadena, leaves for Es'es Park, Colorado, next week, where he passes his summers in fishing and mountain climbing. Mr. Cadman's stay in this neighborhood has been of much interest to the local musical fraternity.

For June 17, G. Haydn Jones, tenor, and Benjamin Scovell, elocutionist, will present their pupils in a joint recital at the Morosco hall.

Last Tuesday evening, the College of Music of the U. S. C. gave its annual commencement concert at the First M. E. Church. The program included twenty-five numbers for voice and instruments, in much variety and ably given by the advanced students and present graduates of the school, of which W. F. Skeele is dean of the faculty.

After the dinner of the organists' guild last Monday night, the members adjourned to the First C. S. Church to inspect the new organ presided over by E. H. Mead.

Orpheus Club announces its next concert for June 22 at the First Congregational Church, instead of at Trinity Church as was first proposed. I understand the Ellis Club will give a program at the Auditorium the same night. This unfortunate arrangement came about through a misunderstanding of dates. The Lyric Club announces a concert for June 19 at the First Congregational Church. It

seems a pitiable condition of affairs that a city the size of Los Angeles has no concert hall centrally located seating 1200 to 1500 persons. Let us keep rather quiet about Los Angeles being a musical city until this matter is remedied.

Ida Selby, daughter of Mr. L. J. Selby, who has been studying piano with Mr. and Mrs. Josef Lhevinne, in Berlin for the last two years, recently gave a recital at Kiel, Germany, as to which the newspapers gave her excellent notices. By this time the Selbys are united in Berlin and will pass six or eight months in travel together.

Last Saturday afternoon a number of the advanced pupils of Phoebe A. White were heard in concert at Symphony hall.

At the Ebell club house, last Saturday afternoon, the Dominant Club held its closing meeting of the season. The program included Debussy's "La Damselle Elui." The soloists were Ina Goodwin, Mrs. Hance and Ernest Hesser.

At the monthly meeting of the Music Teachers' Association, held last Friday at the Gamut Club, it was announced that the efforts to reduce the indebtedness incurred by the attempt to furnish good and cheap orchestral music to Los Angeles is being materially reduced. The musical program was furnished from composition of the president of the association, Vernon Spencer, performed by Anthony C. Carlson and Mrs. E. S. Shank as to the vocal numbers, Oskar Seiling as to the violin selections, and by the composer at the piano. Mr. Spencer has the rare trilogy of gifts that allow him to compose the works, to play them, and to explain their content in choice and fluent diction. And it is hard to determine in which of these respects he is the most successful, for he is a speaker of unusual incisive English besides having the technic of composition and of the piano literally at his fingers' ends. The fourteen compositions presented at this time demonstrated the fertility of his musical imagination as well as his wealth of musical sentiment.

Last week a new church choral society made its debut, at the First Presbyterian Church, under the direction of Frank Shackleford, a new conductor. The choral selections were from Gounod, Barnby, Rossini and Woodward. A number of soloists were heard and the affair augurs well for the society and the church.

Prof. J. E. Nurnberger, who has established a studio at 916 South Olive street, has a distinguished record as a leader of bands and orchestras. He is a graduate of the Royal Conservatorium of Prague and of Berlin, late bandmaster of the Ninety-second and Sixty-fourth army bands of Austria, director of Lord Rothschild's private orchestra, of the orchestras of the Royal Camden and Coronet theaters of London, England. He conducted the Westphalen Oratory Society at Boston in 1892 and the massed bands at Vienna at the Emperor Francis Joseph's Jubilee, in which 1569 musicians took part. In addition to these

public activities he has been family tutor for the children of Lord Rothschild, Earl Dudley and the Marquis of Carnarvon.

Through its president, Mrs. James Henry Ballagh, the Matinee Musical Club has expressed its intention to do special and definite work toward supporting the Los Angeles Symphony Orchestra this coming year. Mrs. Ballagh is the founder of the Matinee Musical Club, was the first president, and is now again elected to fill the executive office for the coming season. The members of the club will undoubtedly engage a season box at the concerts next fall.

In the series of concerts being given at the First M. E. church an attractive program was that of last Monday night in which Clyde Collison, the organist of the church was the leading figure, playing several piano numbers, solo, and with organ. Mr. Collison gradually has taken rank with the best local talent in his lines. Arthur Babcock, baritone, was heard in solos by German, English and American writers to good advantage and two of Mrs. Becker's advanced pupils were presented, Purcell Mayer and Andray Creighton, the former twelve years of age and the latter several years older and both reflecting their teacher high credit. Gladys Ogburn assisted Mr. Collison at the organ. The concert drew a large audience.

Another recital of high artistic value, taking place at the Chickering hall, was that of Anthony Carlson, last Saturday evening. Mr. Carlson's program covered a large range of vocal literature, extending from Mr. Handel of London, to Mr. Spencer of Los Angeles, and including Schaefer, Lowe, Brahms, Paladilhe, Lalo, Homer, Lehmann and Damrosch. Mr. Carlson's intimate acquaintance with German and French permits him to offer songs in those tongues as a native and his English diction is equally good. His natural mental qualifications are such that he can interpret the finer sentiments with the success of an experienced artist and his broad clear tonal work is a pleasure at any time.

At the Hotel Stillwell Thursday evening an interesting entertainment was given by Mrs. Jane Catherwood, soprano, M. Theodor Gordohn, violinist, and Mme. Bona, dramatic reader. Mr. Gordohn was accompanied by Miss Marjorie Harwood Hicks and Mrs. Catherwood by Miss Kassa Bailey.

Each person who has been a member of the local Music Teachers' Association for 1912, 1913 and 1914 has been sent a circular letter by the officers of the association reciting the status of the members as to the debt created in conducting the People's Orchestra. It has been shown that the members throughout the time the orchestra was conducted are collectively and individually liable for the debt; and that having paid such debt, they then have the right of action against Chas. F. Edson, who assumed the debt responsibility, in writing. The fact that members resigned from the association, did not attend its meetings, or are in arrears of dues, does not alter the legal responsibility. The only persons not responsible are those whose resignations were on file prior to the concerts of 1912. This legal opinion, made after close examination of the facts, upholds the contention made by F. H. Colby, A. J. Stamm and the writer at a meeting held in July, 1913, and whose statements were laughed down by the meeting at that time. Ample warning was given the association by these members. Now, any creditor can sue

(Continued on Page 13.)

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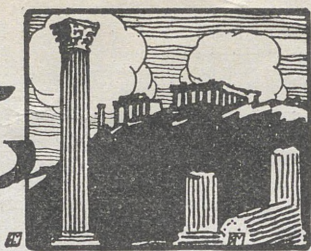
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Art



By Everett C. Maxwell

EXHIBITIONS NEXT WEEK
Exposition Painters—Museum Art Gallery
E. Charlton Fortune—Reynolds Gallery
Ralph D. Miller—Steckel Gallery

For the first time in the history of local art endeavor, Los Angeles is for the moment one of the great art centers of the world, and the gallery of fine arts, museum of history, science, and art is demonstrating its real worth as an educational force in the community. The great art gallery at the museum has been cleared and its permanent collection by American and European painters and ninety canvases representing ten of the foremost mural painters in the world are now on public view. This remarkable exhibition was formally opened Friday afternoon, when a thousand invited guests gathered at the gallery for the private view. The work shown at this time is varied in subject and in interest and while one or two of the canvases are a trifling disappointing, so many fine things are to be seen that there is absolutely no room for criticism. Sixty of these canvases were personally selected from the advanced showing made by the Panama-Pacific International Exposition management in San Francisco and the remaining group was left to the able judgment of Mr. Jules Guerin and Mr. Robert Harshe.

When it was announced that the Exposition directors had given the commissions for the score or more gigantic mural decorations for the palace of fine arts and the courts of the seasons, the art world held its breath. Excitement was rampant in art centers and every one was anxious to know who the lucky men might be. It is difficult to plan and build a great exposition and when this momentous task has been accomplished it is easy to spoil the whole scheme by poor, weak, and ugly decorations and ornamentation. The men who were chosen for this work were not picked up here and there, without rhyme or reason, and I am sure that we all drew a long sigh of relief when it was announced that Jules Guerin would be in charge of this important department and that Alexander Stirling Calder was to be at the head of the sculpture department.

The murals are now complete and the hundreds of huge statue groups are well under way and I can assure you the work is masterly. As a bond of good faith it was decided early in the Exposition plans that advanced showing would be made of easel canvases by the ten mural painters who have contributed so much to the artistic success of the great exposition. Each painter was asked to send in his canvases far ahead of the date set for the selection of work for the fine arts palace. A competent jury selected the most representative of these and an exhibition was held at the Palace hotel in March. This same collection is now to be seen at the gallery of fine arts, Exposition park. The strange magic that wrought this miracle is a sealed state secret and perhaps no one will ever know quite the truth.

Artists represented in this collection are Milton H. Bancroft, Frank

Brangwyn, William de Leftwich Dodge, Frank Vincent DuMond, Jules Guerin, Childe Hassam, Charles Holloway, Robert Reed, and Edward Simmons. The works shown at this time are all well known subjects and many of us are familiar with the titles. I have been requested by local art patrons to publish a short account of the life and achievements of the men here represented in order that the general public may acquaint itself with the standing of these artists. I do this for the reason that I believe that it will contribute educational value to the exhibition.

Milton H. Bancroft was born in Newton, Massachusetts, in 1867. He studied in Massachusetts Normal art school in Boston; the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts; with Courtois, Callot, Delance and Girardot in Paris; formerly instructor of the Pennsylvania Academy Fine Arts, and was professor at Swarthmore college. Is a member of the Salmagundi Club, Philadelphia Sketch Club, and Architectural League of New York. Address, 58 West Fifty-seventh Street, New York City. He will execute for the Panama-Pacific International Exposition ten panels in the court of four seasons.

Frank Brangwyn was born at Bruges, Belgium in 1867. He studied with Legros Rathbone, William Morris and at the Brussels Academy, South Kensington, and Slade School, London. President Royal Society of British Artists, Member Royal Academy; La Societe Nationale des Beaux Arts; La Societe Royale Belge; Royal Academy of Milan; Royal Academy, Stockholm; Corresponding Member Munich Secession; Member Association de Artistas Espagnoles. Great gold medal of honor presented by the Emperor of Austria; Medal World's Columbia Exposition, Chicago, 1894; gold medal, Venice, 1905; Grand Prix, Milan. Represented in the Luxembourg Museum, Venice, Stuttgart, Munich, Prague, Barcelona, Pittsburg, Chicago, Sydney, Wellington and Johannesburg Museums. Mural decorations: London Royal Exchange; Skinner's Hall; Offices, Grand Trunk Railway; English Room at the Venice Exhibition; overmantels Lloyds Registry; Cleveland Court House; Decorations for "L'Art Nouveau" of M. Bing; frieze and panels for the residence of Mr. E. Davis. Address, Temple Lodge, Queen Street, Hammersmith, London, England. He will execute for the Panama-Pacific International Exposition eight panels in the court of abundance.

William de Leftwich Dodge was born in Liberty, Virginia, 1867. He studied in Munich and with Gerome in Paris. Member of the National Society of Mural Painters. Gold medal prize Fund Exhibition, New York, 1886; Bronze medal, Paris Exposition, 1889; medal, World's Columbia Exposition, Chicago, 1893; two third prizes and one first prize, Ecole des Beaux Arts; Gold medal for picture "Minnehaha," exhibition of American Artists, New York City, 1887; third medal, Paris Exposition, 1889; exhibited, Paris Salon, 1889 to 1900, hors concours 1905; Special exhibition, American art galleries, New York, 1890. Lived in Paris 1897-1900, doing illustrations for Figaro Illustre

and other magazines and painting "War," "Eighth Olympiad," "Conquest of Mexico." Has made covers for American magazines. Mural decorations: Dome of administration building, World's Columbia Exposition, 1893; Cafe Martin, New York; Keith's Theater, Philadelphia; King Edward Hotel, Toronto, atrium of court house, Syracuse, New York; ceiling of banquet hall, Auditorium Annex, Chicago; Majestic Theater, Boston; Empire Theater, New York; Hotels Astor, Algonquin, Devon and Waldorf Astoria, New York; northeast corner pavilion and ceiling, "Ambition," library of congress, Washington; residence of Professor M. I. Pupin, Norfolk, Connecticut; private residence, Middletown, New York, and all designs for mosaics hall of records, New York City. Address, 51 West Tenth Street, New York City. He will execute for the Panama-Pacific International Exposition two panels in the great tower of jewels.

Frank Vincent Du Mond was born in Rochester, New York, 1865. He studied with Boulanger, Lefebvre and Constant in Paris. Member Society of American Artists, 1905; National Academy of Design, Associate 1900; Academician, 1906; Art Students' League of New York; New York Architectural League; National Society of Mural Painters; Lotus Club; Players' Club; Century Association. Third-class medal, Paris Salon, 1890; gold medal, Boston, 1892; gold medal, Atlanta Exposition, 1895; silver medal for painting and illustrating, Pan-American Exposition, Buffalo, 1901; silver medal, Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904; director of the department of fine arts, Lewis and Clark Exposition, Portland, 1905; instructor in Arts Students' League of New York. Represented in various museums throughout the country. Address, 15 West Sixty-seventh Street, New York City. He will execute for the Panama-Pacific International Exposition two panels in the triumphal arch in the court of the universe.

Sketches of other artists and their work will appear in The Graphic next week.

Music and Musicians (Continued from Page 12.)

any one member of the association (during the conduct of the orchestra) for the whole amount of his claim, and can attach any property the member has.

On the other hand, a number of the creditors of the Music Teachers' Association are receiving their bills, knowing that the teachers—most of them—had no part in creating the bills, and recognizing that the whole affair was a good-hearted but foolishly managed effort to put good music before the general public, and not at all for any profit or aggrandizement to the members. Also, a number of persons have made donations toward the debt. In spite of this, the largest and most persistent debt remains, and that is to the Musicians' Union, which regardless of its having received thousands of dollars from this concert series, and notwithstanding the debt is from and to musicians, declares it will push the creditors to the uttermost. This action accurately places the Musicians' Union in the minds of the other people in the community, and it also makes it necessary to raise the funds. The individual member is liable, as stated above. For this reason, I emphasize the matter in The Graphic, warning the members of the association promptly to pay any call made on them for this purpose.

Accidents Unnecessary

Carelessness is the cause of 99 per cent of the accidents that happen at street crossings and in getting on and off cars. It has become so gross that in order to save life and limb the Los Angeles Railway Company is now spending thousands of dollars in spreading the gospel of safety under the direction of the lectures of the Public Safety League.

Here are the rules of the league for the prevention of accidents:

Never cross a street without looking in both directions.

Never get on or off a moving car. Never underestimate the speed of an approaching vehicle—better wait a minute than spend weeks in the hospital.

Never cross behind a car without assuring yourself that there is not another coming in the opposite direction.

Never stand on the steps. Never let your children play in the streets.

Never get off backwards.

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Books

That pertinent and recurring question "Can we still be Christians?" has been seized upon by Professor Rudolf Eucken as a title to his book on this subject, a theme which is irritating the assuredness of Christianity today. Most of us are inclined to discuss the subject of Christianity superficially, seizing upon platitudes whereby we may ease ourselves down to a comfortable and safe level, where the going is easy and where nothing is accomplished. Not so with Professor Eucken. With brisk attention to the matter in hand he at once allows the iconoclasts their true values, their strength, their influence, pointing out that whereas they were heretofore heard as individuals, they are now heard and now herd in masses. Continuing, he expresses a not entirely new idea; that unbelief is not especially directed toward the dogmas, the institutions of Christianity, but toward Christianity as a whole. With generous latitude he discusses the problems facing the church today. He realizes that there is a "Resistance to Christianity," which he attributes in the main to the awakening of the minds of men.

This resistance, despite its decidedly serious side, is not without value. No ship knows herself until she has faced and outfaced many storms. And new eras demand new types of ships. The author looks forward, not backward. He is gently optimistic. He says of morality: "In modern times this problem has become acute inasmuch as our more courageous hold on life has required a complete subjugation to the environment, a thorough mastery of its resistant elements, and has at the same time insisted on a more manly and aggressive morality. This demand has received additional force from observation of the fact that Christian morality has been influential in controlling the individual disposition rather than in transforming general conditions."

Professor Eucken seems to refute, in a measure, his own argument at large. He believes we must still be Christians. So do we. Yet he attributes to morality, aside from Christianity, the freeing of slaves and the bettering of general social conditions. He gives to morality powers greater than Christianity. Has the child, then, outgrown the father? Morality in controlling individual disposition does not at once transform general conditions. We know only too well that the betterment of general conditions depends entirely upon the individual. Still, it is not for us to take minute exception to Professor Eucken's treatise. Legislation alone will never better conditions for us. The individual must want better conditions before there is anything like an approach to a millenium. In fact, this outworn idea is the basis on which the book is founded. The author says: "Mere detached reflection on the ways and short-comings of the age only succeeds in involving us in greater uncertainty."

This is true, and yet there are many upon whom Professor Eucken's book would have the same effect. Too much can be said and thought of questions having to do with Christianity. We take the liberty of expressing our own belief that all who desire to be Christians will always be Christians, although they may serve under different captains. Christianity was not made for us. It is and

always will be what we make it. We are still on the safe side of the great highway. We are moving more rapidly than heretofore, but not less directly. We need men like Professor Eucken to condense and clarify the world's deeper thinking for us. We may not pause long enough to do so for ourselves, because most of us have to move rapidly in order to make enough money to keep the family well and happy, which is, in itself, a sort of up-to-date Christianity after all. ("Can We Still Be Christians?" Rudolph Eucken. Macmillan Company, Bullock's.)

California's Immortal Priest

It is a little astonishing that the first popular biography of Junipero Serra, the founder of the California Missions, should be by a resident of Dobbs Ferry, New York. Just what inspired A. H. Fitch of that prosaically named place to undertake the transcription for general readers of the principal incidents of the life of the great Franciscan, there is no present means of knowing. Suffice it that here is a big "scoop" registered over J. H. McGroarty and the other California writers who have had the material practically at hand all these years, and never took advantage of it. So much for the genesis of "Junipero Serra: The Man and His Work."

As to the need for this biography there is no question. Mr. McGroarty's enthusiastic history of the state gives a glimpse of one side of this intrepid priest; Henry K. Norton's version, "The Story of California," inclines toward a tendency to belittle the character of many of the friars; Mr. Fitch does not undertake a history of the state, but confines himself to a plain tale of the deeds of Father Serra, manifestly without any marked religious bias, and eminently fair to the military commanders with whom Serra clashed. There is neither the feeling, as with McGroarty that the writer is carried away by preconceived admiration, nor as with Norton that he holds both soldier and priest in contempt, but instead a strong conviction that an effort has been made here to set down the actual facts. Mr. Fitch's chronicle ends with the death of Serra in 1784, however, while Mr. Norton and Mr. McGroarty have brought their work down to the present. In this connection it is interesting to note that the period of Serra's activities was contemporaneous with the movement on the other side of the continent for political liberty.

As already stated, this is the first popular biography of Serra, but in preface and copious footnotes Mr. Fitch shows his indebtedness to two sources of information, Francisco Palou's two works and Serra's own diary. Palou being Serra's closest friends among the friars, was naturally in possession of practically all the essential facts, and in addition there is always Bancroft's tremendous, if rather ponderous work. Still, there are few who would care to wander through the effusive panegyric of the ecclesiast or the microscopic seven-volume proof of the historian's patience, and, consequently, this apparently conscientious transcription is welcome, satisfying the laborer after facts without being laborious, and the casual reader without being superficial. ("Junipero

Serra": The Man and His Work," by A. H. Fitch. A. C. McClurg & Co. Bullock's.)

Trials of a Dramatist

That play you are writing—probably you thought that if it turns out to be a good play, acknowledged as such by those who should know, it will be accepted immediately by a manager, rehearsals begun the following week, and in two months produced on Broadway (New York). Listen, then, to "The True Adventures of a Play" as told by Louis Evan Shipman concerning his comedy drama of revolutionary times, "D'Arcy of the Guards." This was not a great play, but it was a good one, and was in Henry Miller's repertoire a little more than a decade ago. From the time the manuscript was completed in the summer of 1898 no person read it without good words, although many had suggestions to make, of changes which would strengthen it. For example, those were the days when the hero had to be a hero and a conquering one at that throughout the piece, and when Shipman allowed a chit of a girl to shoot him and wound him seriously in the third act, where he is expected to be at the zenith of his triumphs, even so conscientious an artist as Henry Miller had his doubts as to how the public would take it. Still, the play was liked. Yet it was three years before it received a Broadway production. Mr. Shipman tells in plain language, with copies of all important correspondence, how this came about. He makes no complaint of bad treatment, charges himself with his own share of errors in judgment and does not exalt his slender little comedy to the estate of a masterpiece of drama. He is not exposing managerial methods or the shortcomings of stars. He is simply telling the several millions of folk who are engaged in writing for the stage what they have to go through before they will get their first piece accepted and how much more before they will see it staged. Moreover one is fairly certain that "D'Arcy" was a much better play when it finally reached the footlights, than it was when it first left Mr. Shipman's typewriter. Aside from the practical information, instructions as to the points to be watched in theatrical contracts and such matters, there is an interesting human note in the book, which constantly reminds the public that the person who achieves in the creative world must have other qualities as important as the creative faculty. Without patience in seeking recognition, and tact in approaching those through whom recognition must come, the artist might better have been a locomotive engineer. And in addition to all these things, the book is entertaining because of the interesting side-lights it throws upon persons prominent in the theatrical world, through the details of incidents usually concealed from the general public. Altogether this is a unique contribution to contemporary literature. ("The True Adventures of a Play" by Louis Evan Shipman. Mitchell Kennerley. Bullock's Book Store.)

In the June Magazines

Theodore Roosevelt's account of his South American explorations continue to be the leading feature in Scribner's but these would be of much greater interest to the ordinary reader if the Colonel would devote a little more space to the descriptions of the strange creatures which he mentions from time to time, and would better conform to the general standard of Scribner's if a few of the inelegancies of diction, such as the juvenilism "dove" for "dived" were edicted. Still it is a transcription of a mighty piece of travel and one cannot help thinking that the Strenuous One is at his

best the farther he gets from home. Whatever there is lacking in finish to the Roosevelt story, Brander Matthews furnishes in his delightful essay, "Concerning Conversation," in which he takes issue with those critics of American who declare the art of conversation has been lost in this country through hunger for facts. Walter Pritchard Eaton appears as a true nature lover in his article, "Upland Pastures," effectively illustrated by Walter King Stone. Another echo of Henry van Dyke's visits to California is found in his poem, "How Spring Comes to Shasta Jim." Added to these "high lights" is the usual array of clever fiction and incidentals.

Whatever one may think of Theosophy itself, few will have the hardihood to deny the artistic quality of all that emanates from Point Loma, and the June number of The Theosophical Path is a fair sample. A more picturesque contribution than "Old French Chateaux," with really splendid photographs, would be hard to find in any magazine. There is, naturally, a large proportion of theosophical matter, but even they of Philistia would not injure themselves by occasionally absorbing a little of this philosophy of calmness.

President Wilson's attitude toward Mexico is warmly defended in the June issue of "The World's Work," in which this answer is made to those who demand that United States take Mexican territory as recompense for the expense and bloodshed of the expedition to the Southern republic: "If, out of this turmoil, a stable, decent government arises in Mexico, that will pay us well for our efforts. A contented and prosperous neighbor is of infinite value to us. A province of alien problems territorially attached to the United States would be for us the worst inheritance of an unrighteous war, for if we have a war of conquest it will be an unrighteous war." To this it might be replied that California and Texas, acquired in much the same way, have not proved "provinces of alien problems," but of course that would not justify forcible annexation. Mexico's destiny is problematical, and the article in The World's Work is a good sample of the conservative American view. Events of the month are reviewed as usual, in pictures and editorials, and among other features of this serious publication are a sketch of President Hadley of Yale, "Uncle Sam, Expressman," and an essay on the creation of American art out of American history by Gutzon Borglum, illustrated by photographs of statuary by the author.

One of the principal faults of much of the current magazine fiction is that it is written for the sake of a twist of plot, the reader having reached which, he is no longer held by the story. In the June Harper's Brand Whitlock has a story in which the motive telegraphs almost from the outset, but there is character in the little tale, and one continues, not feverishly, but with all the pleasure to be derived from reading a classic. A life drama is laid bare by Mr. Whitlock in ten pages. Thomas R. Lounsbury's analysis of the first "Dictionary of Americanisms" is another type of the thoroughness of Harper's. An article on "American Holidays" by Harrison Rhodes, the first part of a two-installment story by Margaret Deland, "The Harvest of Fear" and an article by Burton J. Hendrick on "American Contributions to Medical Science" are other leaders.

Three of Swinburne's best poems comprise the Bibelot offering for June. They are the Prelude and Epilogue to "Songs Before Sunrise" and the prelude to "Tristram and Iseult" with its incomparable passage in praise of love.

Michael Monahan of South Norwalk, Conn., has come to life again and announced the fact in his cus-

tomary sprightly manners, in Vol. I, No. 1, of the Phoenix, which is to be a successor to his previous venture, the Papyrus. One of the best things in it is Mr. Monahan's appeal for subscribers, which is well-nigh irresistible.

Overlooking the Fundamentals

Strange as it may seem there are a lot of people running around who do not know that the first requisite to producing literature is to know how to write. Now, these good folk are doubtless masters of their own particular lines of work. Supposing one is an electrician, how he would laugh if a person without the first knowledge of batteries, induction, insulation, alternating currents and the other details of the fundamentals of the science, should undertake to install a theatrical switchboard. Yet the electrician, without the least knowledge of grammar, rhetoric, composition, or even the proper use of words, will set about manfully to write a novel. He may have a real idea of much worth, but so may the tyro in electricity know of an original effect he would like to produce, and the one has about the same chance of success as the other. Richard Clough Anderson has procured to be published a little book entitled "Animals in Social Captivity," done partly in prose, partly in verse, and partly in pictures by Isilian Noble Herschede. Mr. Anderson's knowledge of the meanings of words is elementary, his prose awkward, his verse as lame as a superannuated street car horse, but the pictures are good. ("Animals in Social Captivity" by Richard Clough Anderson. Stewart & Kidd.)

Notes From Bookland

Dr. Georg Brandes, the famous Danish critic, is in the United States for a brief visit. His work is too widely known to need detailed indication here. As all Europe has furnished him with the material for his critical and historical studies, his contribution to the thought of his times transcends the bounds of any one nationality. Indeed, like many another "prophet," one recalls, curiously enough, that in the comparatively early part of his career Dr. Brandes received such scant appreciation in his native Denmark that he was compelled to seek in Germany the recognition withheld from him at home. Denmark, however, notes the New York Times, has long since recovered from this temporary shortsightedness and esteems Dr. Brandes today as one of the most illustrious of her sons. Among Anglo-Saxon readers Dr. Brandes is best known, perhaps, for his monumental "Main Currents in XIX Century Literature," a six-volume work whose depth of insight and fine impartiality has achieved an international reputation. His critical study of Shakespeare, also, published in the same year with the similar work by Sir Sidney Lee, is justly regarded as a vital contribution to the scholarship that has taken the life and work of the great Elizabethan for its field.

Winston Churchill's "The Inside of the Cup," published just a year ago, has appeared among the best sellers every month of the year and was second on The Bookman's list for last month.

Duffield & Co. promise a new book by Pierre Loti this month. It is to bear the title "Siam," and it will embody the fruits of a journey taken by the author through Cambodia during the governorship of Paul Doumer, whose protection enabled him to penetrate into little known regions. The aspects of the adventure gave special opportunity for the exercise of Loti's distinctive gifts of luxuriant

imagination and rich vocabulary, and in consequence the book presents in its descriptive passages a characteristic Loti achievement. In it the author has come out against imperialism in his own country and militarism in general, declaring that he does believe in distant colonial conquests and mourning the many thousands upon thousands of brave soldiers buried in those Asiatic cemeteries, whose lives could have been employed more usefully at home.

Browne & Howell Company will publish shortly "Complete Auction Bridge," by A. R. Metcalfe, who has been for fifteen years editor of the "Bridge" column of The Chicago Tribune, and was one of the four experts selected by the inventor of the nullo bid to give it the first trial. His new book will present the entire subject of auction bridge, covering all phases of the game, and also the complete laws as revised by the New York Whist Club. It will be adapted to the uses of both beginners and experienced players.

Two new publications by E. P. Dutton & Co. are for lovers of chess. "Chessman in Action," by W. P. Turnbull, aims to give the beginner at the game a clearer understanding of the powers of each man and better control over its movements. "Three-Move Problems and How to Solve Them," by F. Baird, shows the student of the game how to search scientifically for the key-move in any problem.

An anthology of "The Imagists," the newest school in poetry, is being published by Albert and Charles Boni. It includes selections from the work of Ezra Pound, Ford Madox Hueffer, Richard Aldington, Amy Lowell, F. S. Flint, William Carlos Williams, James Joyce, and Allen Upward. The leader of the Imagists is Ezra Pound, an American, and a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania. It was to him that William Butler Yeats turned over the prize he received from the Poetry Magazine for the best poem of the year. The theory of poetical expression which constitutes "Imagism" is that the idea should be treated directly and precisely with every word stripped away that does not add to the presentation.

Messrs. Boni have published a new translation of Dante by John Pyne, which follows the original rhymes and meters. The translator's idea was, he says, to give the English reader "a sense of the fascinating melody and sweetness of the original." The same house will bring out this month "The Thresher's Wife," a narrative poem by Harry Kemp. They announce also a new edition of Horace Traubel's "Chants Communal," which has had such success in Germany as to make necessary six editions and to evoke from Maxim Gorky the statement: "There are only two voices in America that I listen to with interest—that of Prof. Giddings and that of Horace Traubel."

Putnam's, acting as the American representatives of the Cambridge University Press, announce "The Bacteriological Analysis of Water, Sewage, and Food," by W. G. Savage, M. D., a recent volume in the Cambridge Public Health Series. It is intended to meet the increasing interest in the question of public hygiene.

"Materia Medica for Nurses," by A. S. Blumgarten, M. D., of the staff of the New York German Hospital, a Macmillan book, is a scientific volume free from technical terminology along strictly pedagogical lines. The same house has in preparation Dr. Henry H. Goddard's "Feeble-Mindedness; Its Causes and Consequences," which brings together the results of an examination of more than three hundred feeble-minded people. Dr. God-

dard will be remembered as the author of "The Kallikak Family," published a year or more ago. He is director of the research laboratory of the Vineland Training School for Feeble-minded Children.

Charles Scribner's Sons are bringing out this month several works of interest to educators. One of these is "The Administration of Education in a Democracy," by Horace A. Hollister of the University of Illinois, whose table of contents indicates that it will cover a wide scope of subjects. "The Modern High School," edited by Charles Hugh Johnston, also of the University of Illinois, is the work of a number of different authors, experts in their particular fields, each discussing a subject of vital importance. A new series of school readers, called "The Natural Method Readers," has initial presentation in three titles, "A Primer," "A First Reader," and "A Teachers' Manual." The series is the joint work of Hannah T. McManus and Dr. John H. Haaren of the New York City schools.

A new collection of plays by Bernard Shaw is promised for this week by Brentano's. "Fanny's First Play," "Misalliance," and "The Dark Lady of the Sonnets" comprise its contents.

Publication of S. S. McClure's "Autobiography" in book form has been postponed by the Frederick A. Stokes Company until next fall.

Sinclair Lewis is planning a series of novels dealing with those inconspicuous New Yorkers who live, as did "Our Mr. Wrenn," in shabby side streets and who do nothing of more consequence than to earn a scanty living.

While the country has been on the verge of another war, the growth of anti-militarist sentiment is evidenced by an increased demand for Dr. David Starr Jordan's condemnation of militarism, "War and Waste," which has been sent to the presses for another printing.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
May 20th, 1914.

Non-coal. 019957.
NOTICE is hereby given that Floyd B. Calvert, whose post-office address is 1317 Ocean Ave., Santa Monica, Cal., did, on the 25th day of August, 1913, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 019957, to purchase the NW¼ NE¼, Section 10, Township 1 S., Range 17 W., S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$100.00, the stone estimated at \$50.00 and the land \$50.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 3rd day of August, 1914, at 10:00 a. m., before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, Cal.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
May 20th, 1914.

Non-coal. 020471.
NOTICE is hereby given that Grace N. Shirley, whose post-office address is 2214 3rd street, Santa Monica, Cal., did, on the 6th day of October, 1913, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 020471, to purchase the SW¼ NE¼, and W¼ SE¼, Section 10, Township 1 S., Range 19 W., S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$300.00, the stone estimated at \$150.00, and the land \$150.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of her application and sworn statement on the 4th day of August, 1914, at 11:00 a. m., before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, Calif.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a con-

test at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
May 19, 1914.

023101. Non-coal.
NOTICE is hereby given that George Stepanek, whose post-office address is 1812 E. 64th St., Los Angeles, California, did, on the 25th day of March, 1914, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 023101, to purchase the NW¼ NW¼, Section 20, Township 1 S., Range 18 W., S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$100.00, the stone estimated at \$50.00 and the land \$50.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 29th day of July, 1914, at 11:00 a. m., before the Register and Receiver, United States Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
May 18, 1914.

020719. Non-coal.
NOTICE is hereby given that Walter Lundley Kinsaid, whose post-office address is Sierra Madre, California, did, on the 27th day of October, 1913, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 020719, to purchase the E¼ NW¼, SW¼ NE¼, NW¼ SE¼, Section 27, Township 1 S., Range 19 W., S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$400.00, the stone estimated at \$200.00, and the land \$200.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 27th day of July, 1914, at 10:00 a. m., before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
April 24, 1914.

023018. Non-coal.
NOTICE is hereby given that James T. L. Harris, whose post-office address is Westgate, California, did, on the 18th day of March, 1914, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 023018, to purchase the SE¼ SW¼, Sec. 19; SW¼ SW¼, Sec. 20; and N¼ NW¼, Sec. 29, Township 1 S., Range 18 W., S. B. Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at four hundred dollars, the stone at \$200.00, and the land at \$200.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 13th day of July, 1914, before the Register and Receiver, United States Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
May 12, 1914.

021631. Non-coal.
NOTICE is hereby given that Albert C. Amet, whose post-office address is Box 1373, Ocean Park, California, did, on the 26th day of January, 1914, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 021631, to purchase the N¼ SW¼, Section 14, Township 1 S., Range 17 W., S. B. Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$200.00; the stone estimated at \$100.00, and the land \$100.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 23rd day of July, 1914, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California, at 10:00 o'clock a. m.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

Stocks & Bonds

Customary dullness which, after the recent flurry in low-priced issues, again pervaded the stock market this week, was accompanied by a softening of prices. Union Oil principally gave evidence of the downward tendency, falling below \$70 for the first time since the deal for the treasury stock was closed. About the only influence, to which the decline might be ascribed, was the news of the failure of Chaplin, Milne, Grenfell & Company, the London banking firm. Arthur M. Grenfell to whose speculations the failure of the concern is chiefly attributed, was named as a director of the British Union Oil Company, Ltd., but it is understood that arrangements were made for his retirement from that office before the crash came. Sentiment generally was not pessimistic following the failure, as assurances were given by the local Union Oil heads that it would not in any way affect the success of the British deal.

Other oil issues have been featureless, especially the high priced ones, and even the "cheap" stocks have not manifested any significant tendency, since the reaction following their recent rise.

Los Angeles Investment in the industrial list has shown an easy tone, while the remainder has ruled quiet. Consolidated Realty Company has declared its regular semi-annual dividend of three per cent, payable next Monday. The stock is firm.

Little interest now is manifested in the bond list on the exchange. Bank stocks are dull. Security Trust & Savings is easier by 5 points, in the offered price. Consolidated Mines, which softened a trifle lately, is steady to firm. California Hills mining stock shows no particular change.

Dullness in the monetary situation is showing, locally, just the slightest relaxation. Bank clearings are averaging better, and sentiment is more optimistic. It is to be hoped that the financial world is not again living on its nerve. Regarding the country at large, there is no particular variation, either in feeling or in fact.

Banks and Banking

According to Dr. M. N. Avery, president of the German-American Trust and Savings Bank, home this week from a foreign outing by way of the Atlantic states, all of the national banks in this country are rapidly conforming to the requirements of the federal reserve act. The opinion generally prevails, he states, that under the federal reserve system, when perfected and in full operation, it will be practicable to supply adequate funds to the various sections of the country for the convenient transaction of its business, thus preventing depressions which at times result from excessive demands for currency. He finds prospects for good and abundant crops were never better than at present and fair prices may reasonably be expected. Financial conditions in California, and especially Southern California, as compared with the East, are encouraging.

At its meeting Tuesday the Los Angeles Clearing-house Association unanimously elected the Los Angeles Hibernian Savings Bank to full mem-

bership, the first savings bank to be admitted under the new rule. Heretofore membership has been confined to the National Banks of the city. It is stated that preparations are being made to increase the capital stock of the Hibernian and to consolidate with another banking institution in the city.

License to conduct the People's Day and Night Bank of San Francisco was refused the organizers' committee by the State Superintendent of Banks William R. Williams. The refusal is said to be the first ever made under an amendment to the state banking act passed by the last legislature, authorizing the superintendent to withhold a license whenever he has reason to believe that the proposed bank is to be conducted for other than the legitimate purpose recited in the act, or is not for the public convenience and service.

Stock and Bond Briefs

Returns indicate that the recent Elsinore school bond election carried by the smallest margin on record. The proposition calling for the issuing of \$8800 bonds for a new grammar school building received 116 affirmative votes out of 173 cast, or a two-thirds majority with two-thirds of a vote to spare.

Trustees of the Whittier grammar and primary schools have called an election on an issue of \$50,000 bonds for a new primary school in the southwest part of town, and to purchase grounds and equipment therefor. This election will come right on the heels of a bond election, June 19, to vote \$15,000 for the purchase of five acres for an athletic park for the high school. It is believed that both issues will carry, as the trustees have not asked till they consider the needs imperative.

Californians Win Honors

California singers are much to the fore in Europe of late. It was Nordica who first proved to Europeans that Americans can sing Wagner and other big roles and since that time the evidence has been accumulating. Here are a few of the proofs as to one section of America, only, and that California. Maud Fay, of this state, is now singing at Covent Garden, on a vacation from her engagement at the Munich opera. Mary Buntsch of the Karlsruhe opera will sing at Bayreuth this summer, as will also Mme. Schumann-Heink—you know she is a Californian now.

Bad Year for Miners

As Italy sees us. In a recent number of the Mondo Artistico it was stated concerning music in America, "In the far West, where musical work never has been heard, the miners bid for their seats with gold dust, and a pair of scales, placed in the rude box office window, weighs out the price of a ticket." Imagine the miners from Broadway and Spring street and the Westlake district weighing out to Impresario Behymer in his "rude box office," the price of a ticket! Evidently, the mining wasn't quite so good as usual last season; possibly, the rivers were too high, or the grub stakes scarce.

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DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
May 12, 1914.

020374 Non-coal.
NOTICE is hereby given that Lynn H. Case, whose post-office address is 1327 3rd St., Santa Monica, California, did, on the 24th day of September, 1913, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 020374, to purchase the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 3, Township 1 S., Range 17 W., S. B. Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provision of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisement, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$100.00, the stone estimated at \$50.00 and the land \$50.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 22nd day of July, 1914, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California, at 10:00 o'clock A. M.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
April 8th, 1914.

021746 Non-coal.
NOTICE is hereby given that Cora Etta Henry, whose post-office address is 436 North Belmont Ave., Los Angeles, Cal., did, on the 6th day of February, 1914, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 021746, to purchase the Lots 1, 2 and 3, Section 14, Township 2 N., Range 17 W., S. B. Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisement, and that, pursuant to such application, the land thereon has been appraised, at \$337.50; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 30th day of June, 1914, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at 10:00 a. m., at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
May 13, 1914.

017972 Non-coal.
NOTICE is hereby given that Frank C. Prescott, Jr., whose post-office address is 442 Chamber of Commerce Bldg., Los Angeles, Cal., did, on the 7th day of March, 1913, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 017972, to purchase the NE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 6, Township 1 S., Range 18 W., S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisement, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$400.00, the stone estimated at \$200.00, and the land \$200.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 24th day of July, 1914, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
May 16, 1914.

019918 Non-coal.
NOTICE is hereby given that Laura Gertrude Kincaid, whose post-office address is R. F. D. No. 4, Box 579, Los Angeles, California, did, on the 19th day of August, 1913, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 019918, to purchase the NW $\frac{1}{4}$, SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 23, Township 1 S., Range 19 W., S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisement, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and

stone thereon have been appraised, at \$100.00, the stone estimated at \$50.00, and the land \$50.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of her application and sworn statement on the 28th day of July, 1914, at 10:00 a. m., before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
April 24, 1914.

021600 Non-coal.
NOTICE is hereby given that Louis Hacker, whose post-office address is Box 1349, Los Angeles, California, did, on the 23rd day of January, 1914, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 021600, to purchase the S $\frac{1}{2}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, and W $\frac{1}{2}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 13, Township 1 S., Range 17 W., S. B. Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisement, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at four hundred dollars, the stone at \$200.00, and the land \$200.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 15th day of July, 1914, before the Register and Receiver, United States Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
May 2, 1914.

020475 Non-coal.
NOTICE is hereby given that Claude M. Allen, whose post-office address is Topanga, California, did, on the 6th day of October, 1913, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 020475, to purchase the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 34, Township 1 N., Range 17 W., S. B. Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisement, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have been appraised, at One Hundred Dollars, the stone at \$50.00, and the land \$50.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 11th day of August, 1914, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
May 27, 1914.

012957 Non-coal.
Notice is hereby given that Lusetta Schueren, of 6119 Selma Ave., Hollywood, Calif., who, on May 1, 1911, made Homestead entry, No. 012957, for W $\frac{1}{2}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, SE $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, SW $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 22, Township 1 S., Range 17 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, Los Angeles, Calif., at 9:00 a. m., on the 17th day of July, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Hipolyte Bleule, of Los Flores Canyon, Santa Monica, Cal.; Stephen W. Chick, of 2170 Sunset Blvd., Los Angeles, Cal.; Harry O. Wilmington, of 1507 McCullam St., Los Angeles, Cal.; Thomas H. Bardley, of Los Flores Canyon, Santa Monica, Cal.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
May 3, 1914.

021109 Non-coal.
NOTICE is hereby given that William D. McConnell, whose post-office address is 1639 Gower St., Hollywood, California, did, on the 2nd day of December, 1913, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 021109, to purchase the NE $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 20, Township 1 S., Range 18 W., S. B. Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisement, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have been appraised at \$100.00, the stone at \$50.00 and the land at \$50.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 21st day of July, 1914, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at 10:00 a. m.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

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Books



—"I think that Book Advertisement that Bullock's had in The Graphic last week was the best Book Advertisement I've read in many a day—

—"It was so timely—so filled with suggestion—and it gave me the very idea I wanted—

—"Didn't you read it—?

—"Why—I don't see how you missed it—

—"I've gotten to look ahead to Saturday and the coming of THE GRAPHIC—It's such a clever weekly—filled with those sparkling 'By the Ways'—'Theatrical' and 'Book Notes'—And I like its Editorial Comment so much—

—"And now—just recently has been added that splendid Book Page, by Bullock's—I think it is one of the most attractive and compelling features of the whole paper—

—"It is filled with such timely, up-to-the-minute New News of Books—Just Books—Good Books—that are worth knowing about and reading—

—"You know that Book Store at Bullock's is becoming a more and more important factor in this community every day—

—"It's such a real Book Store—and it always has such an interesting story to tell—

—"Last week it was—'VACATION BOOKS'—and the importance of giving a vacation to the mind as well as to the body—

—"You know it is so easy and so customary to remember the physical and forget the mental needs—

—"And we get into the habit of taking vacations in a most careless, hap-hazard, unscientific way—

—"Vacations generally resolve themselves into Dissipators of Time—of Energy and everything else—

—"Instead of performing the function they should perform—they go

off at a tangent—and do something entirely different—

—"Vacations SHOULD BE Periods of Pause—The Body should be given a rest—and so should the mind—BUT REST—doesn't mean dropping into a state of stagnated 'Innocuous Desuetude'—REST means Freedom from the strenuous cares of daily life—REST means CHANGE—

—"Change of activity,

—"Change of Environment; Surroundings; of Routine—

—"And REST means change to Mind as well as to Body—

—"Vacation Time is Rest Time—

—"I'm going to make better use of it than I ever made before—

—"I'm going to follow the suggestions given me by Bullock's—in The Graphic last week—

—"I'm going to let the Mountains change the activity of the Body—

—"I'm going to make Books change the Activity of the Mind—

—"Books that are written along very certain—definite lines—

—"Books that are Books with thought and ideas in them—different from the books I ordinarily read—not light literature—but good, worth-while reading that will leave me richer than it found me in more ways than one—

—"And I'm going to Bullock's for another list on Monday—

—"There's an Oracle there that I just love to consult—and that never fails me—a veritable 'genius loci'—

—"She tells me that I shouldn't make too startling a change too suddenly—and recommends—that among my vacation books I include:

—" 'Midstream'—Will Levington Comfort, author of 'Routledge Rides Alone,' has written a book which might be styled a narrative

human document, as it is primarily a strong, self-revelation, executed in a daring, masterly manner, rendered fascinating by its unusualness and compelling by its inherent truth—

—" 'Chance,' by Joseph Conrad, is a marvel of dramatic force, and virile life, but worked out in the quiet manner of expression, which makes for real power. The story is intense to the last degree, but is not tragic, and the effect of it upon the reader is to establish absolute and intimate convention as to its purpose, and unqualified charm—

—"Here's another really 'truly' genuine love story, and a California one at that—It is called 'Afterwards,' and Emma S. Allen, who has written it, has given us real heroes and heroines, tense situations, and all the glamour and charm that a Southern California setting always lends—

—" 'The Child of the Orient,' by Demetra Vaka, is simply teeming with the exotic fascinating flavor of the East—It has to do with the early life and doings of a Greek girl in Constantinople, and while the narrative is unusually conservative, the interest is so intensely keen that you reach the finish with genuine regret—

—" 'Miss Billy—Married'—You almost dislike the idea, because that means she will probably remove her charming self from the pages of our world now—But what would you? With a girl like Miss Billy you must expect that same finale—

"At any rate you certainly want to see the last of Miss Eleanor H. Porter's delightful little heroine, and learn whom she married and all about it—for while Miss Porter has written only one 'Pollyanna,' her other books are more than worth while—

—" 'The Salamander' is called 'Owen Johnson's greatest novel.' You may not agree with that statement, especially if 'The Varmint'

and 'The Tennessee Shad' are dear to your heart—but the new book is all about a present day girl, in revolt against present day conventions and false standards—She is eager and unafraid, with a wholesome curiosity about 'Life as it is lived,' and her experiences and adventures make a story which is different and most readable—

—"And they so say that we are to have another 'Pollyanna' book—It is called 'Nancy the Joyous,' and is just ready to spring upon us—Miss Edith Snow, who is responsible for it is new to most of us I think, but if this small daughter of hers is half what the people say she has certainly arrived—

—" 'The Titan' is by Theodore Dreiser and that is sufficient to recommend it to the readers of the best fiction—He is by way of being inclined to opine that the average American novel is inclined to be weakly sentimental—Be that as it may, he is not of that type—Virility is written all over this, his last book, and its varied interests will bring it merited fame—

—"I never in my life saw a book store grow so rapidly as that new Bookstore at Bullock's—

—"And it is growing right straight into the hearts of its customers, too—

—"You can see that—

—"You can feel it in the atmosphere—Just Books—Good Books—and Book Enthusiasm—Knowledge—and Information—

—"Really it is perfectly magnetic to me—"

First Floor

Bullock's
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